Student press censored, hassled by WMA

OTTAWA (CUP) - Member newspapers of canadian university press, as well as underground papers, are being censored and hassled as they attempt to inform their readers about the events going on in Quebec.

Papers who are being hassled under the war measures act are the Meliorists, the Journal and the McGill Daily.

The Ontarion at the university of guelph was seized under the criminal code, section 62. In Toronto, the Varisty has been instructed to have its copy in early so the publisher can read it before approving printing. The Harbinger, a Toronto underground paper, is having trouble finding a printer.

Logos, a Montreal underground paper, has halted all operations. Some of the staff are in jail.

The Journal at St. Mary's university, Halifax; received the paper from the printer wednesday (Oct. 21) to find that page three had a large white space on it.

Mike Smith, acting editor, said the printers had said they would not print the editorial he had written, so he told them to put "CENSORED" over the space where it was to go. But the printers went even further. They left white space where three cup news stories had been laid out.

Dartmouth Free Press refused to print the stories dealing with a brief biographical sketch of former FLQ' er Pierre Vallieres, an explanation of the powers under the war measures act and a story giving details of protests against the WMA.

Cup is unaware of these stories being censored in any other member paper.

Smith said he would call a press conference and will seek aid from civil liberties groups in Halifax.

In Lethbridge, the Meliorist was distributed despite threats of arrest of students involved and seizure of the paper by local police.

The university administration has also warned the students they could be expelled if they distributed the paper, which was carrying an abridged form of the FLQ manifesto.

At a general meeting called to discuss the situation, the Meliorist staff distributed a leaflet saying that they did not support violence, nor did they support the terrorist means of the FLQ, however "we do support most of their (FLQ) anti-imperialist, anti-liberal aims and we are against the repressive war measures act."

The leaflet also threatened that the staff would shut down the newspaper if they were not allowed free expression.

The students council at Lethbridge has also given its support to the paper.

The editor Barry Poffenroth said he was resigning because of the whole affair.

The Meliorist was called back from distribution friday (Oct. 16) when it was learned the WMA had been declared.

When it was learned that no other paper outside of Quebec (they hadn't heard about the Ontarion) was being pressured or prosecuted for publishing the FLQ manifesto, distribution of the paper was arranged

However an inspector from the local police force threatened to seize the papers and arrest the editor if the paper was distributed, so it was again held back.

Monday afternoon, the students council announced their support for the paper but it was too late in the day to distribute the papers. Distribution was planned for tuesday.

Tuesday at 12:30 noon, arts and science dean Holmes, an acting senior administrator, phoned Poffenroth and said he forbids the Meliorist to distribute the rest of their editions.

The dean followed up his call with a letter saying the same thing and also informing the editor:

"I shall recommend to the president and the general faculties council that any student apprehended distributing said literature be dismissed from the university."

Poffenroth resigned in protest.

Administration president Beckell said that he interpreted Holmes letter as saying that the university was cutting itself off from the problem.

Beckell said the letter required more official words in it before it could be interpreted as a threat to discipline students.

The administration president told Allan Wilson, a member of the Meliorist staff:

"You must be insecure if you took the letter as a threat."

The students face a double jeopardy situation, if they were to be jailed or convicted or a criminal offence, the university said they also would have to take disciplinary steps.

In Guelph the local police confiscated the plates and papers of the Ontarion on friday, charging they contravened section 62 of the criminal code dealing with s·· ditious libel. The edition of the paper carried the FLQ manifesto.

Police chief Robert McCarron said that no charges had been laid. "There was an investigation," he said, "but it is now closed. We have nothing more to do with the Ontarion."

McCarron said he knows where the plates are that were taken from the printers but refused to disclose the place.

Editor of the paper Steven Nazer said he might resign over the whole affair.

On monday the Ontarion was forced to hand out 4,000 gestetnered papers explaining the seizure because they could not find a printer to run off the paper.

Through out this the campus reaction has not been very heavy.

A member of the Ontarion editorial board said people seem to have trouble separating civil liberties from the actions that brought on the invocation of the WMA.

The Ontarion is laying out another paper tonight in the hopes that this one will get printed.

At McGill, police officials made their way to the daily office sunday night and warned the editor about printing another editorial like the one carried in the friday edition condemning the FLQ, but also criticizing the government for invoking the war measures act

In Ottawa , both the Carleton, Carleton University, and the Fulcrum, the University of Ottawa, had copies of the FLQ manifesto removed from their papers by their printer.

Ian Green, editor of the Fulcrum, explained that he had "no desire to spend 21 days in jail", and therefore requested Fenn-Graphic, the Fulcrum's printer, to remove the "offending" article.

Similarly, parts of an article which contained the manifesto in the Carleton were removed after Fenn-Graphic called in the RCMP to check out the story.

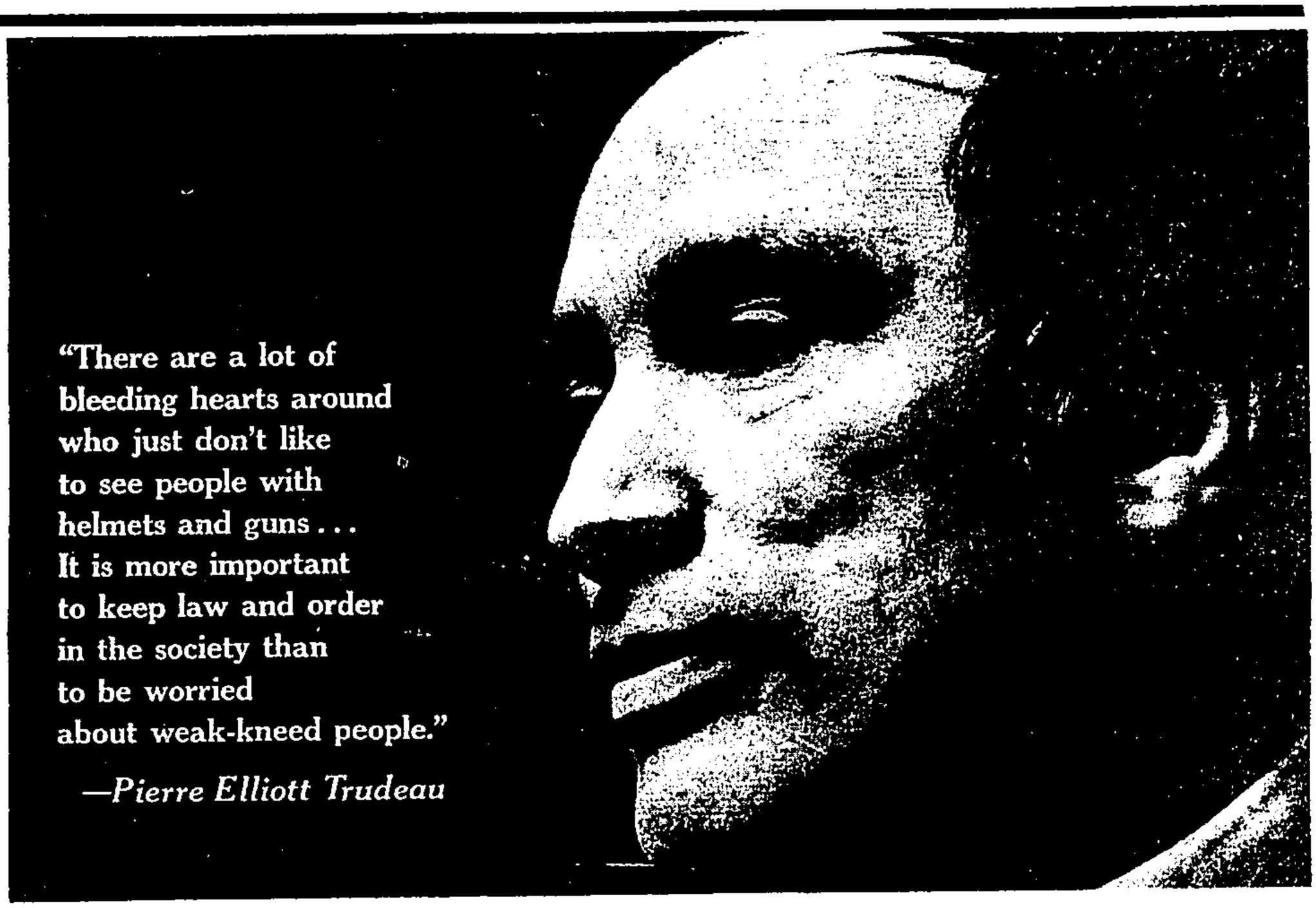
Many papers find themselves imposing a form of self censorship because they are unable to interpret the WMA in terms of freedom of the press.

And besides there is always some vigilant administrator waiting to pounce.

lambda

VOL. IX NO. VII LAURENTIAN UNIVERSITY, SUDBURY, ONT. THURS. OCT. 29,1970.

press for change



BRAIN DRAIN

Q: What are you majoring in and why?

photos: Shadow

Danny Totino--Comm.4:
"I decided that I didn't like science so I chose commerce because I'm interested in going into computor-oriented management."

Debbie Colton--Arts2:
"Why? I keep asking myself. I enjoy translating but I really want to be a kindergarten teacher."

Dianne Saradoc--Soc.Work:
"I enjoy working with people-lots of people, lots of problems."

Sandra Korpela--??:
"I'm majoring in education."

Scotty Merrifield--Arts3:
"I decided to take phil the night before I registered in it. My purpose in university is to rip them off for a degree and to try to do something worthwhile in the meantime. Very little worthwhile is happening in the classroom and since Philosophy is bullshit and I'm a first class bullshitter, I can divert more of my efforts to relevant activities like booze, dope, and women."

CIASP begins recruiting members

By Marti Bowers

CIASP (Coordination of Inter-American Student Programmes) has begun recruiting at Laurentian University. It is a Canadian student movement consisting of volunteers and return volunteers from Mexico. On October 20th the group held its first recruitment and meetings are planned for every Tuesday at 8 p.m. in the lounge. This time is only tentative until a more convenient hour is found for those interested.

Nicole Raymond and Reynolds Kanary outlined a most interesting programme to the 25 persons who attended the first meeting. The primary aim of CIASP is individual growth through cultural interchange. The secondary aim of CIASP is the development of concrete programmes in the city, town or village the student is in. Training aims at preparing students to be able to understand better the Mexican culture. This programme tries to make students sensitive to cultural differences, equally, through a self-critical study of their own culture, as through a serious study of the Mexican culture that tries not to create stereo-types or prejudices.

CIASP is not a Peace Corps, going to another country to do. Rather, they be. All Mexican groups with whom students will collaborate think in terms of human development and not in economic promotion. Each shuns every type of paternalism, having a profound respect for the creative capabilities of the people among whom they work. These groups, and contacts in village areas, are well aware that CIASP'ers are neither tourists nor professionals; thus they understand that they will not be highly qualified experts but willing helpers.

Anyone who feels himself ready can go to Mexico for June, July and August. CIASP raises the money during the year and pays all transportation, housing and food costs. Even if everyone doesn't go it sounds like a valuable programme during the year. Time will be spent getting to know the others in the group through parties, sensitivity sessions, weekend excursions, and just plain rapping. In this age of so-called "alliena-tion" and "communication gaps" it sounds good to be able to sit down with someone and just be friends.

Piano trio is formed

Each year, the Faculty of Music, University of Toronto, expands its ensemble programme to give outstanding young musicians opportunities of performing the extensive chamber music repertoire. In forming the Student Piano Trio, they have joined together three young artists, each of solo calibre, to explore the piano trio literature, to which masters from Beethoven to Ravel have made magnificent contributions.

FUJIKO IMAJISHI, violinist, was born in Tokyo, Japan, and began her musical studies there. During 1967 and 1968, she played in the Tokyo and Honolulu Symphony Orchestras before coming to Canada. Miss Imajishi was Concert Mistress of the National Youth Orchestras of Canada, summer 1969; she was also a winner of the Montreal Symphony Young Peoples' Diploma Concert Competition. In the second year of the Artists Diplama Course, she is a student of the noted violinist, Lorand Fenyves.

KRISTINE BOGYO, cellist, was born in Budapest, Hungary. After moving to Montreal, she attended and graduated from the Conservatoire de Québec. She was also winner of a competition which led to a solo appearance with the Montreal Symphony Orchestra. Before entering the Faculty of Music's Artist Diploma Course, Miss Bogyo studied with the world-renowned cellist, Janos Starker, at the University of Indiana.

JANE COOP, pianist, was born in Calgary, Alberta, and was winner in the keyboard category of the 1970 C.B.C. Talent Festival. She has also appeared with the symphony orchestras of Toronto, Vancouver, and Ottawa, and has given numerous C.B.C. radio recitals. Enrolled in the third year of the Artist Diploma Course, Miss Coop is a student of the distinguished pianist, Anton Kuerti.

The Department of Cultural Affairs extends a cordial invitation to all music lovers to attend this concert to be held in the auditorium of the Fraser Building, on Sunday, November 1, at 8:00 p.m. sharp. The programme will consist of the following works:

1. Three Nocturnes Ernest Bloch
2. Trio in E major, K. 542 Mozart
3. Trio in C minor, Op. 66 Mendelssohn

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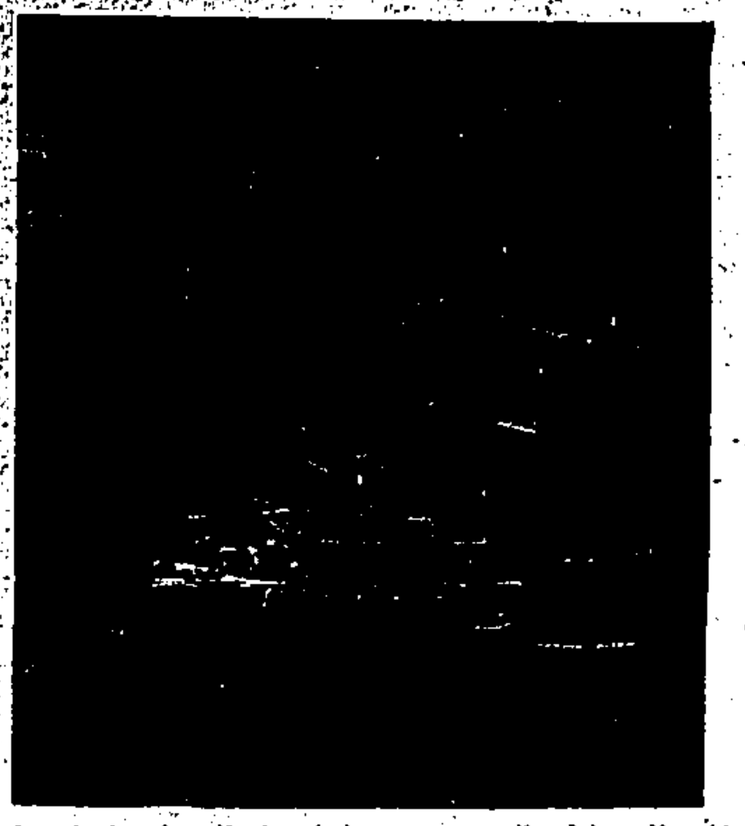


"We're destroying the past to preserve the future," said Jack Dardick as he and Albert Cyr, with the help of Lambda's ed and ass-ed , destroyed confidential files just before no Mounties crashed through the door.

Tribute paid here to Laporte

Marti Bowers

"Canada has known its first political slaying since Confederation We all thought that our well balanced Canadian democracy, which has been more than once referred to as one of the world's most stable ones, which nations old and new looked upon with envy and confidence, was immunized against it."

Dr. Roland Cloutier presented this sobering, almost frightening thought to those assembled in the science auditorium last Tuesday afternoon, for a simple memorial tribute to the late Honorable Pierre Laporte.

S.G.A. president Victor Cormier opened the quiet assembly of approximately 250 persons by reading a telegramme of sympathy sent to Premier Robert Bourassa by the students and faculty of Laurentian University. Following Dr. Cloutier's tribute Dr. Newberry and Father Garand led the assembly in a prayer of hope. The somber gathering dismissed after a rather mournful singing of "Oh Canada".

Taking place at the same time as Pierre Laporte's funeral, seemed to add an even more serious tone to the memorial service. Dr. Cloutier stressed that we can not allow "a political party which... has no mandate but terror, no policies but violence, no solution but murder" to turn Canadian against Canadian and destroy our nation. He ended by saying that "we have no right to pass judgement on what has taken place in Quebec" but we can pay tribute to a man who "discharged his responsibilities to the best of his capacities".

Sorry to needle you, but....

Beginning Nov. 2, Turberculin tests will be given three days a week at the Health Service, C105. These tests are for students who have not had a chest x-ray or tuberculin test within the previous year.

The test will be given Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, from 9:00 - 11:00 a.m.

Rethinking urged by P.C.s

The recently elected Ontario Progressive Conservative Student Association President, Douglas Jure, has urged all students everywhere who may have sympathy for the F.L.Q. to rethink their position. He said:

"Although some students may agree with F.L.Q. objectives, no Canadian citizen can support their strategy of terror to obtain those goals. Indeed, it is of urgent necessity that all Canadians support their national government during this most crucial experience."

"No rational student can support a cause based on the cold-blooded sacrifice of human lives, and the complete disregard for the Canadian legal and political process."

"We wish to express our sincere condolences to Mme. LaPorte and her family. We also wish Mrs. Cross and her familly continued strength during these days of intense anxiety."

Mr. Jure urges all Canadian students to demonstrate in some way their immediate support for the Prime Minister and his government.

Leading thinker of FLQ · Vallieres · arrested

MONTREAL - Pierre Vallieres, one of the first persons to be arrested under special wartime powers, is a leading thinker of the Front de Liberation du Quebec.

Vallieres 32, a burning idealist, has become a household word for many Québecois since the day in September 1966, when he was arrested in front of the United Nations building in New York along with sociologist Charles Gagnon, and were charged with illeagal entry into the United States.

But the real reason for their arrest was the charge by Montreal police that they were the leaders of a new wave of FLQ terrorism which had taken the life of Mrs. Therese Morin 64, an office worker, when a bomb exploded at the stike-bound H. B. LeGrenade shoe factory on May 5, 1966.

Negres Blancs d'Amerique (White Negroes of America), the fascination 506-page autoblography and revolutionary manifesto which Vallieres wrote during his four-month stay in the Manhattan House of Detention for Men has won international acclaim.

The book is a searing description of how Vallieres, a self-educated journalist, emerged from the depressing slums of Montreal to prominence in Quebec's predominantly middle and upper class intelligentsia.

Negres Blancs pleads for a "total multi-national revolution" in which the "negroes" - the downtrodden white or black of Quebec and the ghettoes of the United-States - would lead the way into an egalitarian society.

Pierre Elliot Trudeau and Gerard Pelletier, before their surprising leap into politics, chose Vallieres in 1963 as one of their two successors to head the left-wing review, Cite Libre.

The Prime Minister, who is once said to have compared Vallieres' earlier writings to those of John Stuart Mills, refused to appear as a character witness during a bail hearing for his former protege in 1969.

More than any other single fact, the case of Vallieres and Gagnon explains why the term "political prisonners" has so much credibility within Quebec today.

The nature of the charges brought against the two intellectuals based on their ideas rather than their actions - and their long detention without bail became a cause celebre in Quebec.

Both men have been tried twice for the Morin killing and both were held in custody, Vallieres for 44 months and Gagnon for 41 months, and were repeatedly denied bail.

Their release earlier this year followed protest marches, press conferences and fund-raising drives by a special Vallieres-Gagnon defence commitee, criticism of their detention by Quebec's main labour leaders and the separatist Parti Quebecois and an investigation by the International Federation of Human Rights League.

Vallieres was convicted of manslaughter in the Morin killing in April 1969, and sentenced to life imprisonment but the verdic was quashed by the Quebec court of appeals and a new trial ordered.

He was again tried by a lower court, found guilty again and is again appealing the verdict. The sentence he is appealing, rendered last December was only 30 compared to life for the prefious conviction.

Gagnon's first trial on the Morin case ended in a hung jury and he was acquitted at a second trial in December.

Both men are awaiting trial on a variety of bomb conspiracy charges some of which have been hanging over their heads for four years.

The only link alleged between Vallieres and Morin death is that he "illegally counselled or incited or (had) given his encouragement by his attitudes, his actions, his writing or otherwise to the explosion of a bomb."

Adding to the legal imbroglio and the publicity surrounding it was a decision by the crown to file sedition charges against Vallieres for his book on Oct 31, 1969, almost two years after the first book was on sale.

Police seized all copies of the book in bookstores and at the home of publisher Gerald where a new edition of the book was stocked. An abbreviated edition published in Paris last year appeared to have escaped seizure, at least until yesterday's emergency powers were declared in some Montreal stores.

Godin, a well-known writer and journalist at the left-wing Sunday newspaper Quebec-Presses, was arrested at his home yesterday along with singer Pauline Julien.

There is little doubt that the prolonged, and largely ineffectual attempts to condemn Vallieres and Gagnon generated widespread sympathy and some outright support for the two revolutionaries.

Vallieres' own life as recounted in his book as a sharp reminder of how dire poverty - and the germs of revolution is contains - continues to festeramid the glittering wealth of Noryh American cities.

His father, one of 14 children who left school in fourth grade, occassionally showed a flicker of hope for a better life and might have at one point become a political militant Vallieres recalls.

"My father was silent, choking back his hopes as one chokes back tears...sometimes he would smile as if to tell me without speaking that his dreams would come true.

"My mother complained of her headaches, the boredom of the radio programs, of the dirtiness of some neighborhood while trying to block my ears to what was going on around me, I listened to my revolt mounting and heating my blood."

Vallieres says his father's life and that of his friends and fellow workers "taught me more than all the theorticians of socialism."

Vallieres blames the "capitalist church" for the failure of the Québecois to revolt long ago-although there were several limited uprisings, against their fate.

"The church made of us-utilizing our exploited colonized uneducated condition - a people ashamed of itself, which feels guilty before it has even had a change to make a free gesture, disgusted with life and seeking refuge in eternal celestial happiness."

He adds: "Fortunately God is sparing a growing number of Quebecois from his grace. This is why Quebec has ceased to be a tranquil colony of Washington and the Vatican.

After meeting Caston Miron, the poet (also arrested Friday) in 1956 he came to know most of the left-wing intellectuals of the period in Montreal.

In 1962, he left for France where he stayed a year, working part of the time as a laborer among communist spanish emigres and worker priests in the Cote d'Or region.

"It was in this region that I discovered that Marxism and revolution were to be my truths," he recalls.

Negres Blancs d'Amerique traces Quebec's history from the beginning of New France and concludes:

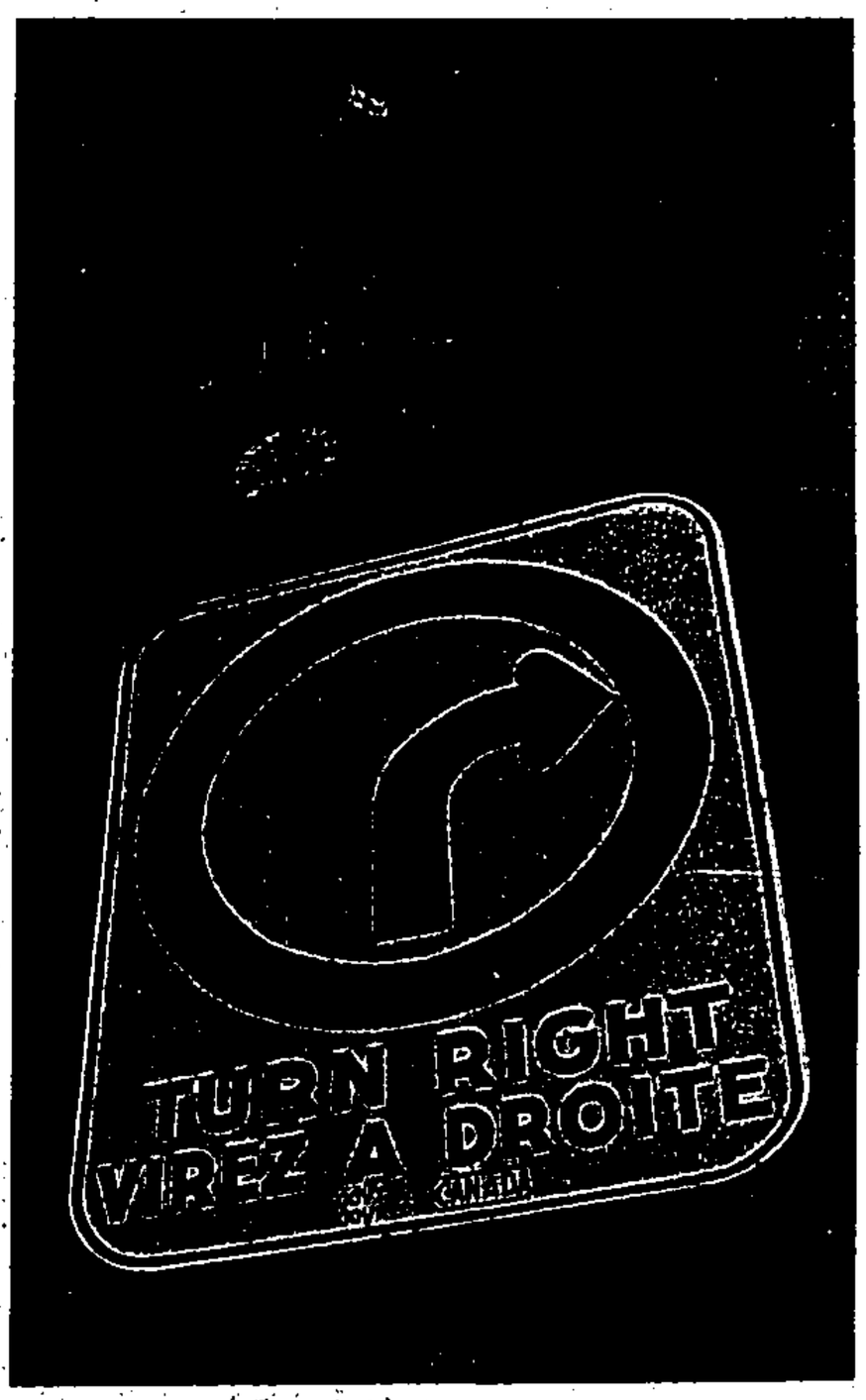
"Quebec since the establishment of the first trading post in Quebec City by Champlain in 1608 has always been submitted to the interests of the ruling classes of the imperialist countries--first France, than England and now the United States.

"The Canadian confederation has been nothing more," Vallieres says "than a vast financial transaction pulled by the bourgeoisie to the detriment of the workers of the country and particularly those of Quebec."

Vallieres wants to build a classless society where capital will be abolished:

Negres Blancs d'Amerique finishes with a call to arts:..." it is by force and not by resignation, passivity and fear that we will be free."

NOTE: Next week we will publish an English translation of a portion of Valière's book, "White Niggers of America."



THE NEW LOOK ON PARLIAMENT HILL!

De Beethoven a Ravel

ACTIVITE: Concert donné par un trio de violon, violoncelle, et piano.
LIEU: Auditorium de l'édifice Fraser
DATE: Dimanche, le 1 novembre 1970
HEURE: 20 heures précises

Chaque année la Faculté de Musique de l'Université de Toronto développe son programme dans le but de permettre à de jeunes artistes de talents d'interpréter des oeuvres parmi le très important répertoire de musique de chambre. Les membres du trio d'étudiantes sont de jeunes interprètes capables de s'exécuter en solo, mais qui ont été réunis afin d'explorer la littérature musicale pour trio, où les grands maîtres, de Beethoven à Ravel, ont apporté une magnifique contribution.

FUJIKO. IMAJISHI, violoniste, est originaire du Japon et elle a fait ses débuts en musique à Tokyo. Durant les années 1967 et 1968 elle a fait partie des orchestres symphoniques de Tokyo et de Honolulu. Arrivée au Canada, Mademoiselle Imajishi fut maître de *concert de l'Orchestre National des Jeunes du Canada au cours de* l'été 1969. Elle fut aussi une gagnante du concours pour jeunes artistes diplômés organisé par l'Orchestre Symphonique de Montréal. Elle est maintenant élève du célèbre violoniste Lorand Fenyves et dans sa seconde année d'études pour le diplôme d'artiste.

KRISTINE BOGYO, violoncelliste, est née à Budapest, en Hongrie. Après être venue à Montréal, elle a suivi les cours et est graduée du Conservatoire de Québec. Elle fut gagnante d'un concours qui lui permit de s'exécuter en solo avec l'Orchestre Symphonique de Montréal. Avant de s'inscrire au cours pour le diplôme d'artiste à Faculté de Musique, Mademoiselle Bogyo fut élève du violoncelliste de réputation mondiale, Janos Starker, de l'Université de l'Indiana.

JANE COOP, pianiste, est née à Calgary, Alberta, et fut gagnante du Festival des Talents organisé par Radio-Canada en 1970. Elle s'est également exécutée avec les orchestres symphoniques de Toronto de Vancouver et d'Ottawa et a donné plusieurs récitals à Radio-Canada. Inscrite à la troisième année du cours pour le diplôme d'artiste, Mademoiselle Coop est élève de l'éminent pianiste Anton Kuerti.

Le Département des Affaires Culturelles invite cordialement tous qui aiment la musique à assister à ce concert qui aura lieu dans l'auditorium de l'édifice Fraser, dimanche, le 1 novembre, à 20 heures précises. Le programme de la soirée se composera des oeuvres suivantes:

1. Trois nocturnes Ernest Bloch
2. Trio en mi majeur, K. 543 Mozart
3. Trio en do mineur, opus 66 Mendelssohn

POESIE

jean narrache

NOS DECOUVREURS

C'est dans l'hiver d'quinz'-cent-trent'-quatre,
à c'que nous dis'nt les almanachs,
qu'Jacqu's-Cartier est v'nu en frégate
pour découvrir le Canada.

D'puis c'temps-là, en Franc', c'est l'usage
que d'z'écrivains, des faiseux d'vers
vienne'nt par ici' faire un voyage
de découvert' tous les hivers.

Ouil aussitôt qu'le frett commence,
c'est en plein l'temps ousqu'on s'fait scier
par des oiseaux qui vienne'nt de France
exprès pour nous conférencier.

seulement, j'voudrais pas mettr' la faute
su'l'dos d'ceux qui sont innocents.
Y'a d'z'opulents, mais y'en a d'autres
qui sont polis pis pleins d'bon sens.

Y disent qu'on descend d'la vieil' France,
qu'on est Breton, Normand, Poit'vin,
Moé, ça m'fait pas grand différence
du moment que j'suis Canayen.

Y'parl'nt d'leu z'anciens rois, d'leu reines
ou ben d'Napoléon Premier.
Tout c'mond'-là, sans leur fair' de peine,
c'tait pas mieux qu'Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Malgré tout's leu parol's mielleuses
on sent qu'y nous mépris'nt dans l'fond.
Y'nous r'gard'nt comm' des bêt's curieuses
pour fair' d'z'articl's à sensation.

Y'en a qui vienn'nt fair' des études
su' nos manièr's et pis nos gens.
Y critiqu'nt ben nos habitudes
mais haissent pas notre argent.

Pis, quand y r'tourn'nt de leur voyage,
Y dis'nt aux gens de par chez eux:
"Le Canada, c'est plein d'sauvages."...
Moé, j'nai jamais vu, c'est curieux!

S'y trouv'nt pas ça beau comme en France,
si y'ont tant d'chos's à nous r'procher,
pourquoi qu'y vienn'nt ici? Bondance,
c'pas moé qu'a été les chercher!

Moé si j'allais à la Sorbonne
donner des cours comm'M.sieur Monp'tit,
Ah! que j'leur en coll'rais des bonnes!
J'me r'veng'rais, j'vous en garantis!

Faut que j'm'la ferm'. Ca m'f'rait dommage,
Si j'passais pour un chicaneur;
J'perdrais mes chanc's de décorage
Du ruban d'la Légion d'Honneur.

LETTRE AU REDACTEUR :

Je m'assois dans une de mes classes de French. Je les aime... un peu. Mais il y a une chose qui me fâche - cette année je ne peux pas suivre un cours de littérature canadienne-française. Je dois suivre les cours désignés par le département.

Il y a beaucoup de bons auteurs en France. Mais la France, ça ne me donne rien. Je suis Canadien. Alors je veux apprendre quelque chose sur la vie canadienne-française, chose plus pertinente que la France qui est située à environ 3,000 miles d'ici.

Je pense qu'il faut un changement dans le département en ce qui concerne les cours.

Doug Lawrence
3e année

Nouvelles:

12 réponces à l'Enquête sont parvenues au bureau du Lambda...

Et puis, les autres 358 c'est pour quand ????????

LA RÉDACTION

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PERSONNEL.....clarissa lassaline
pierre guérin, andré paiement, pierre germain,
guy bujold, richard carrière, guy lalonde
gaston tremblay, ray simond, joe chan

ZOOLOGIE COMPARÉE

L'homme est le seul animal qui prenne sur son temps de sommeil pour se reproduire,

le seul qui dise « je t'aime » en faisant l'amour au lieu de penser à ce qu'il fait,

le seul qui consulte sa montre pour savoir s'il est l'heure d'avoir faim,

le seul qui attende d'être fatigué pour se reposer,

A SUIVRE

LA SEMAINE PROCHAINE

etc., etc., etc., etc.,

Garde-moi, si tu m'aimes.

Ne me laisse pas traîner!

C'est ridicule de semer des bouteilles vides partout: elles ne poussent pas. Et ça gâte le paysage. Pensez-y quand vous avez fini de savourer une bouteille de Coke. S'il s'agit d'une bouteille retournable, gardez-la. Elle vaut des sous. Si c'est une bouteille à sens unique, mettez-la au rebut. Et dites-lui bonjour. Vous ne la reverrez plus.

Coke...le vrai de vrai

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IT'S A STATE OF WAR!

by Bruce Steele
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"IT'S A STATE OF WAR!"
"My God . . . they've made it official . . ."
We take you now to the head office of the RCMP in Montreal where singer Pauline Julien is being interrogated by officers following her arrest friday. Miss Julien refused to sing in front of the queen in Charlottetown and once shouted, "Vivre Quebe Libre" in a crowd that included state secretary Robert Peltier.
RCMP: Okay, Chick . . . why'd you do it?
Julien: Do what?
RCMP: Shout "Vivre Quebec Libre."
Julien: Because I felt like it.
RCMP: Are you in favour of an armed inserection as a means of overthrowing the government of the day?
Julien: I once said I was so hungry I could eat a horse.
RCMP: Would you ever eat a horse?
Julien: If I ever got that hungry.
RCMP: She's guilty as Lusifer.
Julien: Of what?
RCMP: Of intent.
Julien: Intent to what?
RCMP: Intent to bend to action in the face of frustration.
Julien: That's a crime?
RCMP: In this country, yes. We only ask one thing of you in return for your freedom.
Julien: What's that?
RCMP: Like us!

We take you now up the river and around the bend . . . to Ottawa, where prime minister Trudeau is presenting his view to the first annual Milk toast Luncheon of the liquor control board of Ontario.
PET: It is unfortunate the government of Canada had to go to such lengths in the case of the FLQ. It is unfortunate that a few irrational persons gain such publicity.

As you may have heard from other, more reasonable protest groups, there are some problems in Quebec. Unemployment in the province (at over 10%) is the highest in Canada, yes. There is a distinct problem with overt american investment, yes. But measures are being taken to alleviate this problem.

For instance, in the matter of unemployment, premier Bourassa is attempting to get more capital to invest in Quebec, and his trade missions have been more than successful, in the case of sorties into the United States particularly.

And as for the matter of too much american investment and control in the province, I can only point to Ottawa's continued efforts to talk to Washington nicely and in an air of convivality. Mr. Green has been a mountain of strength in this regard, and as you are all well aware, this government still refuses to issue a stand on the sale of water to the U.S. That, gentlemen, is our trump card.

As you can see, we are not being inactive on this matter.

I call upon the press of this country to play down the activities of the FLQ. The CBC has been severely slapped on the wrist for broadcasting, with our authorization, the FLQ manifesto. We must stand firm. And in regards to the five FLQ terrorists we offered the FLQ in return for Cross and Laporte, let me assure you that that situation is under control. You see, we're thinking ahead. If the FLQ accepts our offer, we will most certainly release the five men, follow them to find the others and arrest them all under the provisions of the state of war proceedings. They'll never know what hit em.

Ladies and gentlemen . . . we admit it . . . there are problems in Quebec. But the way to solution is not through violent means. These people of violence have dedicated their lives to overthrowing the government. They are too involved in the problem to know anything of the good that is being done for them.

And in the beginning, the earth was green and so was man, and politics begat politics and the art of public relations, in order that all the realm might fully know that the earth was green and had been intended that way by those involved. And when there came pollution, politics begat paint, perfume and placid, public, PTA-like pollution probe meetings, in order that the realm might be non-violently informed and shrouded with images. And when there came unemployment, there came a war on poverty and those without were given the bread of the land so that they might live and then be persecuted for their lack of employment. But now there has come violence which is neither natural nor economic in its nature (according to the book of Robert's Rules), and an end must come of it.

For low . . . though it is right that we should spear the mad insurrectionists in Vietnam; Quebec is too close to home. For in Vietnam, there is the menace communism . . . but in Quebec, there is the menace frustration. And though the alcoholic be an ill man in the social eye, the one who goes not to drink or drug is criminal.

Finally, we take you now to the local office of the RCMP, where the officers, upon reading this column, hold its author in custody.
RCMP: Why did you do it?
STEELE: Do what?
RCMP: Write that column.
STEELE: 'Caus I felt like it . . . freedom of the press and all that.
RCMP: Are you in favor of violent insurrection?
STEELE: I once said I was so thirsty I could drink Canada dry.
RCMP: Let's not get into that. Are you a supporter of the FLQ?
STEELE: I believe in the sincerity of their cause, but I find their approach childish.
RCMP: Then why did you write the column?
STEELE: Because I find the action of the government even more stupid. Instead of attempting to solve the problems of Quebec by what would amount to long-term social reform, they choose to cry revolution and do the obvious and the easy.
RCMP: You're full of shit.
STEELE: Perhaps. But that's my opinion.
RCMP: Then you're guilty of intent in the second degree.
STEELE: What?
RCMP: You're not Canadian-enough to support the government and not man-enough to go all the way to violence. You're a lousy fence sitter, a no good punk.
STEELE: Wait a minute. If I support the government, I can't live with myself. If I support the FLQ, I get arrested. And if I agree with their cause but not their method, I'm guilty of second degree intent. Is that the situation?
RCMP: Precisely. And who are these people?
STEELE: These are my friends.
RCMP: Ahhh. Then they're guilty of third degree intent.
STEELE: Wait a minute. This whole thing reads like out of a play by Inesco or Dylan Thomas.
RCMP: Who are they? Arrest them!

Cleverly Stolen
from U of T VARSITY

Trade unions decry Act

OTTAWA (CUP) – The following is the text of the statement made by the executives of Québec's three major trade union confederations: the Confederation of National Trade Unions (CSN), the Québec Federation of Labor (FTQ) which is affiliated with the Canadian Labor Congress, and the Quebec Teachers' Corporation (CEQ). The confederations represent a total of 500,000 people, half a million people, and have recently come together over the issues.

Thus, the mechanism for getting them together again was in existence. This joint statement was issued after a meeting Oct. 16, in Québec City:

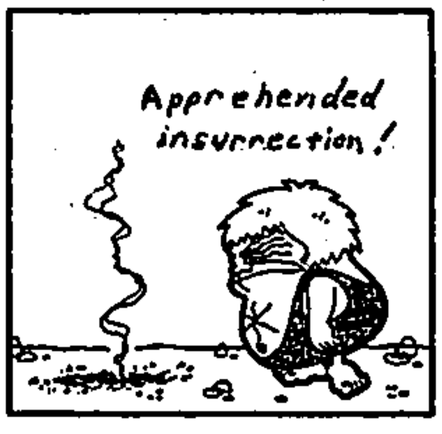
"Following a special meeting held in Québec City, the executive of the three trade union confederations – the CSN, the CEQ, and the FTQ, denounce the attitude of the Bourassa government which, without apparent reason or justification went from one day to the next, from a moderate position to an inexplicable attitude of total submission to the federal authorities."

"As a matter of fact, the confederations, which had endorsed the position taken by a group of Québec citizens (some of them officers of the confederations) supporting the intention of the Bourassa government to negotiate an exchange between the FLQ hostages and the political prisoners, didn't properly understand that, without any explanation or apparent reason, the government had decided to put an end to negotiations and beg the federal government to put Québec under the yoke of militarism."

"The confederations must denounce the regime of force imposed by the Trudeau government, and safeguard by the surrender of the panic-striken, Bourassa government, pushing aside the civil responsibilities of Québec citizens and establishing a sort of military regime of the most rigid nature like one might find in a banana republic where military juntas rule as lord and master."

"We, representing the unions and also citizens of Québec, deplore what seems to us a plot between Ottawa and Québec to make the rest of the country and the entire world believe that anarchy, chaos, and insurrection reign in Québec at a time when the citizens of Québec are beginning to prove that democracy is durable in Québec."

The trade union movements are dismayed by this suppression of civil liberties that threatens democracy more than terrorism, when the two governments know very well that there is a lot more social malaise to heal than anarchy to curb. We all deplore as much the FLQ's radical method and demand, as proof of their good faith, the release of the hostages."



Death of an Out-port

(Editor's note: Al Pittman was born in St. Leonard's, Newfoundland, and is planning to return to Newfoundland to teach next year. In the meantime he has become one of the best known poets of eastern Canada: he has published two books of poetry: The Elusive Resurrection and Seaweed And Rosaries. He has lived in Montreal and Boston and was editor of Intercourse magazine. His poems have been published in a wide range of magazines. He is presently completing his B.A. in English at Saint Thomas University in Fredericton.)

In the summer of 1967 I sat in the kitchen of a fisherman's home on the island of Merasheen in Newfoundland's Placentia Bay. The fisherman, Anthony Wilson, had seen my wife and me walking down the road past his bungalow and, because we were strangers, had invited us in for a cup of tea.

In Newfoundland "tea" means a fully laid table including linen cloth, the best china in the house, home made bread, a variety of wild berry jams, a platter of luncheon meat, and alsays a jar of molasses. After we had gorged ourselves on Mrs. Wilson's "tea", Anthony broke out a bottle of rum. He han had the rum "come in" by mail boat two weeks before and had ever since kept it hidden in the bedroom only to be opened on the day of the annual garden party three days hence. Anthony, however, decided that having strangers in was excuse enough to break the rule and promptly produced a bottle of black demerara. For an hour we passed the bottle back and forth across the width of the kitchen table and talked of Merasheen.

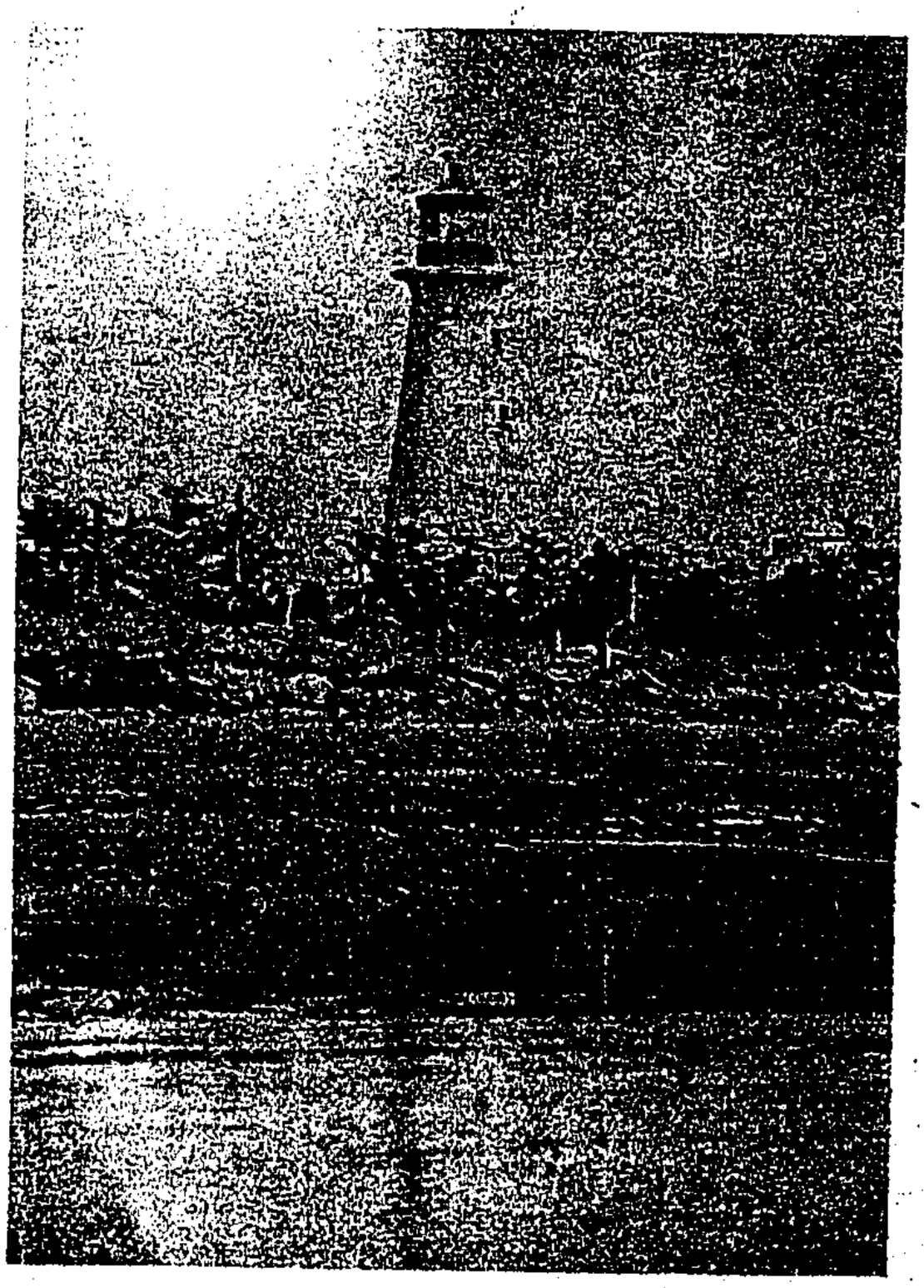
Merasheen lies about five miles off the west shore of Placentia Bay on Newfoundland's southeast coast. Most of the island's inhabitants live on the island's southern end in the villages of Merasheen, Little Merasheen, and Hickey's Bottom. The villages are located in three adjacent harbours, affording the fishermen of the place a choice of landings when weather conditions prevent them from "going in" to their usual moorings. Behind the villages lie the barren sheep-dotted hills of Merasheen which give the island its bleak naked appearance. Beyond the hills, however, there are miles of forest where the men snare rabbits in the fall, and, beyond that, more miles of barrens where caribou roam out of reach of the guns of American big game hunters who come in droves to Newfoundland each autumn. Though the people of Merasheen feast on rabbit stew and caribou steaks in season, their livelihood is harvested out of the dark Atlantic waters that are everywhere around them. The violent rhythm of the sea is the rhythm in which the people of Merasheen have lived since man first set foot on the island's rugged perimeter.

My father was born in Merasheen in 1907 and I was born thirty-three years later in the tiny village of St. Leonard's just across the bay. I had gone there that summer with my wife to put all the stories my father and mother had ever told me into their proper setting. I had been taken out of the bay before I was six months old, and though I knew Chapel Pond and the Jawbones, and Soldier's Point, and the Jigging Cove, and St. Kyran's like the palm of my hand, I had never seen any of them. So I went that summer to see where my father had come from, where my mother had come from, and where, most of all, I had come from.

"Sound like a hard way to make a living," I said when Anthony had finished telling of one particularly rough time he'd had in winter fishing.

"Well, I'll tell ye Phonse," he replied, "it's the devil's own handiwork betimes, but once ye leave off on a summer morning, heading out, with the sun just peeping up, the skiff cutting clean in the water, and all that shiny sea stretching out ahead of ye to westward, well Phonse, you go out one morning like that and you can put up with winter fishing the rest of your life."

It wasn't at all the sort of thing I would have expected from the weather-beaten, granite giant of a man sitting across the table from me. Yet, when he said it, it rang so true I felt a sudden surge of sadness rise up within me, for as we sat talking, we, all of us, knew that this would be the last summer Anthony Wilson or anybody else would "head out" from Merasheen.



Centralization, Premier Joseph Smallwood's plan to "drag Newfoundland kicking and screaming into the twentieth century", had already taken its toll in Placentia Bay. St. Leonard's, St. Kyran's, Clattice Harbour, St. Anne's Toslow and numerous other villages were already being reclaimed by the wilderness into which they had been etched some hundreds of years ago.

The "livyers" had been paid a subsidy to move to a "better life" in places like Marystown and Placentia, where, they were promised, there would be jobs galore, and motor cars, and television sets, and better educational facilities for their children.

If such well-timed persuasions as these failed to move the people, the church lent a helping hand. It closed down schools and churches and took away the priests. Inevitably the latter did the trick. The people of the Placentia Bay outports could do without cars, and supermarkets, and television sets, but being as religious and as superstitious as they happen to be, they could no more think of living where there was no priest than they could think of living inland So they moved.

From all the villages of the bay they moved to the government designated "growth centres" where they discovered, too late, that the only growth was the growth in population -- the result of their own mass migration. Too often they found the worth of their subsidy not nearly enough to replace the homes they had left behing in the coves and on the islands. Too often they found that the promised jobs were nonexestent. In Placentia, for instance, where so many of them were sent, they found that houses were hard to come by, and jobs even harder. The only sources of employment in the town were the Canadian National coastal boat terminal and the American naval station at Argentia. But cutbacks in the CN coastal service (now that there were fewer outports to serve) and the closing down of the U.S. military base, left fewer employment opportunities than ever before.

And now there was talk of Merasheen. It seemed there was nothing Anthony Wilson or anyone else could do about it. The government fish plant was closing down, therefore there'd be no market for their fish. They could, as they did for years before the fish plant opened, take their catch to Wareham's in Harbour Buffett. But Wareham's too were curtailing operations because there weren't enough fisherman left in the outports to supply them with sufficient fish to maintain operations.

In addition to closing down the fish plant, the government would also halt operation of the dynamos that had, for the past few years, delivered electricity to the islander's homes. The school had already closed. And the priest was leaving in the fall. So the people of Merasheen would have to move. What else could they do?

Anthony Wilson didn't want to go. He had his own home, and a comfortable and sturdy dwelling it was too. He had a garden out back where his wife grew turnips, potatoes, carrots, beets, cabbage, and a variety of currants and gooseberries. And when I suggested that his fishing take would probably do no more than pay for the gear, he said, "No, Phonse me son, we does a bit better than that."

And when his wife went to the bedroom and returned with the new clothes she had bought by mail order for the children and herself so that they might l[illegible] on the day of the garden pa[illegible]'t hard to tell that the pleasu[illegible] newly acquired finery was in no way diminished by the tought of payments, installments, or "time" as Newfoundlanders refer to credit.

But they would go. There was no other way.

Mike Casey would go too, and his wife Elizabeth, though she kept saying over and over that they would have to drag her away.

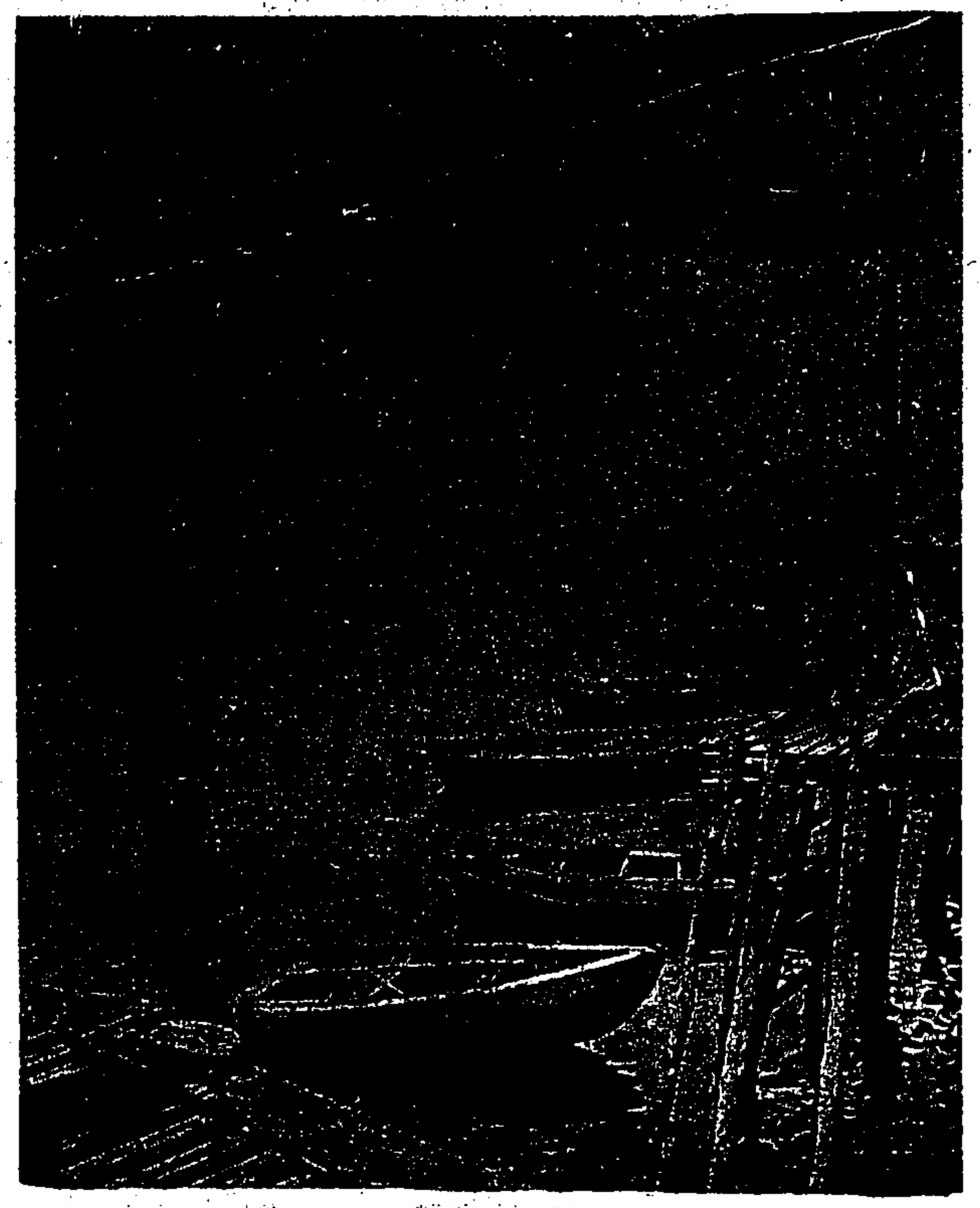
Stan Ennis and his son Andrew would go too, though they owned the best boat in the bay and Andrew was as good a "fish-killer" as his father.

And George Wilson would go too. Skipper George Wilson, white haired, as tall and dignified as a church spire, shin the texture of rawhide, "bread'n'buttered" there some eighty odd years ago, a legend in his time, father to Anthony, village elder, as gentle as the waves lapping the shore below his house, as rough as the rock that threw the sea back upon itself when it erupted with all its fury upon the Jowbones. He would go too. Go leaving his wife's grave to the delinquent sheep. Leaving all he would have passed on to his sons to the wind and the rain and the sea. Would go leaving everything but his memory and his old man's heart. But he would go.

"I could see it", Anthony said, passing the bottle, "I could see it maybe if they moved us all into St. Kyran's or anyplace downthere in the bay. There's good harbours, the fish is here, the man is here what can catch'em too. I can see they wants bigger schools. I understands that. We been having hard enough time getting a teacher to come here and they only stays a year at the most. I can see the priest wanting one church to look after 'stead of a whole bunch of 'em. God knows, he has it hard going at it all the time. And a lot of priests don't like it in the bay no more. Well, they isn't fishermen so's I don't know ye could blame 'em any. All the same though, I can't for the life o' me see why they shifts us to Placentia. Ye knows yourself ther's no living to be made there. The base is closing down bit by bit. Where's the men going to work, I asks. A man can't fish outa Placentia, that's for certain and for sure."

I took a long swig on the bottle and regretter that we couldn't stay for the garden party on Sunday. If I had my time back now, I would have stayed no matter what.

PHOTOS: Moore



But at the time the significance of it all passed me by. It didn't strike me as is should have that this garden party would be the last ever to be held in Merasheen. It would be the end of a tradition that went back before my father's father's time. The end of a way of life.

The morning after our visit with Anthony we walked past the parish hall and saw the tarpaulin booths all in a row in the church yard. Sunday they would be ringed by little girls in floral print dresses; by the men of the place, coat pockets bulging with bottles, Sunday tweed caps angled on their heads; by women whith babies on their hips, white aprons looking altogether fine in the outdoors; by yound girls with the dishes already done and for the first time in three days no rollers in their hair, fliring openly with the Peters and Andrews and Jims of Merasheen; by the boys who made root beer from extract and carried it in bottles, as drunk as their fathers in their fantisies.

Sunday the booths would house ice-cream in heavy canvas kinaki bags, wheels of fortune, cabbage-roll dinners, ticket peddlers, bean bags, balloons and darts, sacks for the sack race, ropes for the three-legged race, steaming boilers of good things to eat, coca cola in cases, peanut butter kisses, licorice, and home-knit scarves and caps and socks and mitts to be won as prizes. .

But that morning the booths stood empty, their sides flapping noisily in the wind, as they had on that same morning for hundreds of years past.

The devil was there too, looking very much out of place in the middle of the empty yard. On Sunday every man and boy in Merasheen would take a crack at knocking his head off. How long ago was it that some expert young "chucker" first knocked the devil's head off, sent it rolling beneath the feet of the crowd, heralding good tidings for the people of Merasheen?

We left the parish ground and went over the hill into Hickey's Bottom. Mike Casey came then and invited us " 'ome to 'ave a shave and to meet the missus." As we walked along the beach road, Mike pointed out to me the precise spot where my grandfather's house used to be, and the path he used to take "luggin' is long tom", going into the barrens to get rabbits.

I could see my father, a little boy, running up the path at dusk to greet him, tall like timber, coming home from a day's hunting on the barrens with his long tom over his shoulder and a brace of rabbits dangling at his side. A vigourous man, still vigourous after a day's try on the barrens, tossing his young son high into the air and carrying him secure on his shoulder to the house.

"I'm too old to be going anywhere's at my age", Mike said as we sat in his kitchen nipping on his garden party rum. It seemed the invitation to shave was just an excuse of having strangers in to get at the rum without his wife objecting.

"What the jeesus ye expect a man o' my age to be doing in Placentia, I asks. Lived right here all me born days. Ain't no time to be gallivantin' around at my age."

So he talked on through half the bottle of dark rum, but he would go too. Would go to Placentia or wherever and spend the rest of his days remembering the times back home. What else was there for him to do?

"They's 'll have to drag me", said his Elizabeth with the defiance of a young whippersnapper being sent off to school to repeat a grade.

"They's 'll have to drag me. Without they do, I'll not be going very far. They's 'll have to drag me is all."

She knew in the fall, when the time came, she'd be packing the old clock and her good linen and the quilt her mother gave her for a wedding gift, and she knew in the fall, when the time came, she'd be going too. But she wasn't about to admit it. Not yet. Not until she had to.

In the afternoon we met Stan Ennis. He had heard that Phonse Pittman's son was in and came out to find him. He did find us soon enough and invited us up to his place for a "drop 'o rum".

"One time," he said, "Phonse was coming over from St. Leonard's to play football. and we was in the same boat together, and I 'ad a bottle o' rum on board, and I passed 'er around to all leaving Phonse out because 'e being the school teacher I didn't know as it't be right to ask 'im to 'ave a drop, and I been mindin' a long time that it weren't right not offering 'im a drop, so I wants ye to come up to the 'ouse and 'ave that drop 'o rum that yer father should of 'ad that day."

So we went up to Stan's and had hot toddies - boiling water and sugar laced with black rum, good for what ails ye whether ye be man or beast.

"Don't know what I'll be doing to 'er," Stan said when I asked him what would become of his boat if he had to move off the island.

"Don't allow as I'll be able to sell 'er. Ain't no one'll be left to use 'er anyways as far as I can see."

The hot toddy was fit for a king.

"Always was good fish in the bay, leastwise up 'ere. Man could always make a livin' at the fish. But if they takes the plant, my God, what's the use of catchin' 'em."

So Stan Ennis, the most renowned fish-killer in the bay, would be leaving Merasheen, and his son Andrew would be leaving with him.

"Ere's to your father, Phonse. as fine a man as ever broke a cake of the world's bread. Tell 'im I gave 'is son the drop 'o rum I owed to 'im."

The next morning, the coastal boat Petitforte came in as she was scheduled to, doubling back on the bay run, and we went aboard.

It seemed the whole of Merasheen came to see us off. Men, women, and children crowding the small wharf, waving and wishing us well, and saying it was too bad we couldn't stay for the garden party.

Just as the CN boys were pulling in the ropes, preparing to set off, a short stocky man in blue serge, pipe firm in the corner of his mouth, face eroded like a cliff, came over the ramp, walked straight up to me, and, very businesslike introduced himself.

"I didn't get to have a chat with ye while ye were in which I'm sorry about but I used to know yer father right well when we was young, fished together, first trip for the both of us, didn't want it said that Phonse Pittman's boy was in and I never got to say hello to him."

The whistle blew then and he went back over the ramp as suddenly as he had come. Back on the wharf he merged with all the other pipe smoking blue serge that stood hands in pockets waiting for us to shove off.

The people of Merasheen, as warm as we'd always remember them, stood there and waved us away. They waved us past Soldiers Point and out to the Jawbones where we could see crosses almost everywhere upon the cliffs marking the spots where men of the outports had run foul of the sunkers and gone down in the sea that was at once their sustenance and deprivation, their life and their death.

The Economic Roots of the Quebec Revolution

Victory of St. Denis 1837
Patriotes defeat British troops

Quebec is part of the political and economic system of Canada, and so Quebecois are grappling with many of the same problems as Canadians in other regions — economic stagnation, inflation and a large scale lack of jobs.

At the same time, the large majority of the people in Quebec are French speaking and part of a distinctive culture and historical experience as a people, since their ancestors first settled the St. Lawrence Valley in the 1600's and 1700's.

As part of the present political and economic system of Canada, Quebec's economic and social development runs head on into many of the same problems that are hitting working people and students all over Canada.

With the second largest population in the second most industrialized economy among the regions of Canada, Quebec has been faced for a long time with the same economic and social conflicts that other regions in Canada are just beginning to experience acutely.

Quebecois refer bitterly to the fact Quebec has held the championship in unemployment in Canada for too long. From 1958 to 1968, average unemployment in Quebec was 7.3 per cent compared with 3.9 per cent in Ontario.

In the last 15 years, the number of unemployed workers in Quebec has ranged from 20 to 40 per cent more than Canada as a whole, and from 50 to 100 per cent more than Ontario.

Today, with unemployment rising rapidly everywhere in Canada, Quebec still leads with an 8.9 per cent unemployed as compared to 4.4 per cent in Ontario.

One in 11 people in the Quebec work force are out of a job. Although Quebec has just a little more than one-quarter of the total work force in Canada, it has 41 per cent of the unemployed.

Young people are especially hard hit — 42 per cent of Quebec's unemployed are under 25.

Thus, although Quebec is rich in human and natural resources as compared to other regions in Canada, the majority of people in Quebec are relatively poor in relation to people in other parts of Canada.

If we take the base figure of 100 as Quebec's per capita income, then Ontario's is 127, BC's is 118, the average for all Canada, 111, with the Maritimes and Newfoundland poorer than Quebec at 81 and 62 respectively.

As a people with a distinctive culture, language and historical experience, the situation of Quebecois within their own territory is characterized by the fact that although Anglophones make up only about 13 per cent of the population, they hold most of the decision-making positions in the economy, and consequently most of the high income and status positions.

This dominance of Anglophones in the economy is the result of the fact that English Canadian and American interests control all the important sectors of the economy: banking and finance, manufacturing, and the resource industries.

It is estimated that 50 large industrial corporations control 75 per cent of industrial (including mining) production in Quebec; only three of these are controlled by local Quebecois capital.)

Thus although 62 per cent of the work force in Montreal is Francophone, only 37 per cent of the salaried personnel in large manufacturing corporations earning more than $5,000 is Francophone. And most of those were not far above the $5,000 level — just 17 per cent of jobs paying more than 15,000 was held by francophones.

Thus, the average income of male Anglophone wage and salary earners in Quebec is 41 per cent higher than that of Francophones. And since Francophones are much more concentrated in jobs hit by unemployment and in seasonal casual employment, this income disparity between Anglophones and Francophones in Quebec is even more gaping if the **total income per capita** of each group is compared.

The social and economic conflict generated by the present political and economic system in Canada are beginning to shake loose all kinds of movements and groups among the people in all parts of Canada.

The effects of that same system on Quebec, with growing intensity over a long period of time, has given birth to a whole range of political and social resonses.

These movements have developed especially among te Francophone people both because they are most directly affected by economic problems producing inflation and unemployment and because of the special situation they have as a majority people dominated within their own territory by a minority group.

These movements in Quebec have developed over the last ten years in almost every sector of Quebec society: in the slums of Montreal and Quebec City, among trade unionists, students, teachers, and most recently among the people in the outlying regions such as the Gaspe, the Abitibi, where annual incomes average less than $1,000.

Part of this development of political and social movements of people grappling with day to day problems, of work, language, welfare, schooling, has been a tremendous cultural flowering — in literature, the arts, theatre film etc.

Such poet-singers as Vignon, Vigneault Pauline Julien, and Charlebois express the thrust towards self-affirmation of the Quebec people in the last ten years.

These various movements have grown out of the concrete social and economic problems caused by the economic system of Canada. The program and activities of these movements have changed over time as they have increased their understanding of what needs to be changed through experience with the present system.

Thus the trade union movement, traditionally exclusively concerned with wages, has increasingly carried the struggle for social change to the roots of the present political and economic system by challenging the power of corporations and businessmen to make the important political and economic decisions that affect economic development, wages, schooling, hospital and health care, etc.

Similarly, community organization that originally sprung up in working class districts in Quebec City, despite urban redevelopment schemes that deprived them of housing, have formed an alliance with the trade union movement to win political power at City Hall, so that they can make their own decisions about their own community instead of fighting city hall decisions.

People in outlying regions such as Cabano in the Gaspe who started by participating in government redevelopment programs and still found it impossible to stop the government's giveaway program of natural resources to corporations found that the only way to make the government move was by physically stopping companies from cutting wood or building plants, until the problems of jobs and wages had been settled.

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People such as students and intellectuals who started by demanding bilingualism to ensure that French would be spoken discovered that bilingualism in Quebec meant that Francophones learned to speak English.

Mass mobilization in the last two years have demanded french unilingualism (French as the only language of schooling and work) as the only solution to the rapid decline in the proportion of Francophones in Quebec.

Finally, the 30 per cent of Francophones who voted for the Parti Quebecois last April did not decide independence was necessary to solve Quebec's problems until a whole range of reforms within the fereal system had been tried and failed during the 1960's. Two of the PQ leaders, Rene Levesque and Jacques Parizeau, were active reformers in the provincial government during the 1960's, and decided after trying the federal system that political independence was the necessary pre-requisite for solving Quebec's problems.

While all these movements originally took root in different sectors of the Quebec people around very specific issues, the major phenomenon of the last year has been their convergence on a variety of major issues.

This convergence has brought the support for the independence movement and pushed it towards programs of radical change, thus posing a serious challenge to the Montreal and Toronto big business elite and the federal government.

The seriousness of this democratic challenge and the broadly based popular support for radical change first exploded in the English Canadian consciousness during the spectacular rise of the Parti Quebecois during last April.

The Montreal and Toronto business elites and the federal government blew their cool by staging the Royal Trust withdrawal of funds from Montreal to Toronto a few days before the election, and by circulating falsified figures of taxes collected in Quebec and federal spending in Quebec.

This campaign of terrorizing the Quebec people might have scared off some of the more affluent PQ sympathizers, but it couldn't stop the more than 30 per cent of the Francophone vote and six seats in solid working class districts of Montreal.

The fact that the Quebec Bourassa Liberal party formed the government with just 24 per cent of the Francophone vote and the remaining twenty per cent of the Liberal vote from Anglophones, after a campaign of terror and manipulation of public opinion caused countless Quebecois to question the possibility of effecting serious change, even with the support of the people within the present electoral system.

It is this movement as a whole — the increasing militancy of the workers who refused government rationalization for unemployment and wage restrictions, the expansion of the trade union movement to include struggles for political power for the majority of the people, the transformation of very localized community organizations into disciplined mass organizations capable of posing a serious challenge to the rule of Drapeau in Montreal and politicization of large numbers of students and teachers — which is the target of the massive crackdown in Quebec by federal and provincial authorities.

Active members of every one of the democratic opposition movements in Quebec have been thrown in jail for an indefinite period during the last few days.

- members and candidates of the Front d'Action Politique, coalition of trade union political action committees and community organizations in Montreal who are contesting the Montreal civic elections:
- the staff of community projects, including the medical director of the St. Jacques community Health Clinic in Montreal, the director of the Montreal Family Planning Centre, and members of a family budgeting service;
- the members of the Parti Quebecois all over Quebec;
- university faculty, students and staff, including the secretary of the Union of Professors at the University of Montreal;
- trade unionists active in the summer confrontations between the construction union and the government;
- trade unionists active in building political action committees in cities and towns throughout Quebec;
- newspapermen, CBC reporters, and producers;
- Gaston Miron, winner of Quebec's highest literary award this year;
- Pauline Julien, chanteuse known around the world for her songs of Quebec's new spirit of freedom.

The extremist response by the federal government, opposed in vain by a united front of all the significant democratic opposition forces in Quebec cannot achieve its goal of eliminating this popular challenge to the present system in the short or long run.

In the short run, it would have to build hundreds of jails to hold thousands of people who are part of this democratic opposition which is challenging the Drapeaus, Bourassas, the Trudeaus, Royal Trusts which now control Quebec.

In the long run, they would have to make a radical changes in the political and economic system these movements are working towards if they were to permanently remove the social and economic conflicts that they have generated these popular movements.

The lesson of history is that it will be the movement rooted among the people that will carry through these changes.

(reprinted from the Varsity)

W.A.R. on terrorism and Canada

There is nothing greater in the world to be feared than an idealist gone sour who seeks to establish his ideals with the utmost and all too frequently vicious logic. Such was one of my thoughts when I and other Canadians learned of the brutal murder of Mr. Pierre Laporte last week-end. I was stunned. How could such a thing happen in Canada?over and over again that question racked my brain as I set out towards the Parliament Buildings here in Ottawa. I was not the only person out walking that early cold Sunday morning. Hundreds of people young and old were grouping all around Parliament Hill. There was an atmosphere of sadness I should never want to experience again. I'm sure there were very few of us if any who had known Mr. Laporte personally but our sadness was that of a personal loss.

As I stood there shivering in the cold listening to the quiet hymn-like singing of 'O Canada' that arose spontaneoustly from the heart of each one I could not help reflecting back to another time only three years ago when I had stood in another group on another Parliament Hill and had joyously joined other voices in singing 'O Canada' in tribute to Canada's Centennial. It was a happy night that night of Jan. 1 1967. There was a real hope in Canada's future in Canadian unity. All that seemed so distant now in that cold October morning. An assassin's bullet had changed our joy into sadness but it was a sadness so deep that it created a bond of unity among the people there and among all Canadians.

The Terrorism exhibited by the F.L.Q. had sought to destroy Canadian unity to disrupt any existing bonds between Quebec and the rest of Canada to disorganize the cherished traditions of peace and order that have been part of the Canadian heritage since Confederation but somehow I could see it on the faces of those present with me I could hear it in the soft and sad voices of those around me they had failed.

In attempting to destroy the basis of Canadian unity and traditions they had killed a man and had announced to the whole of Canada the first premise of their manifesto-murder! When the F.L.Q. announced their idealistic manifesto on a French radio station only a limited number of Canadians heard or understood but they broadcasted their position to the whole of Canada when they murdered Mr. Pierre Laporte and the whole of Canada listened and understood. The F.L.Q.'s position encompasses the logic of terrorism of which the first premise is murder cold and calculated murder. To express their ideals and to maintain their ideals this first premise must always be invoked and all obstacles whether they be politicians, businessmen, students, housewives must be refuted by the logic of terrorism.

During the Terrorism of the French Revolution the great logician was the guillotine. Today it is the bomb and the bullet. These logicians are cold direct and final but they are not irrefutable.

The F.L.Q. has stated their first premise and logically all solutions they propose for the problems facing Quebec and Canada must stem from this first premise all obstacles must be refuted.

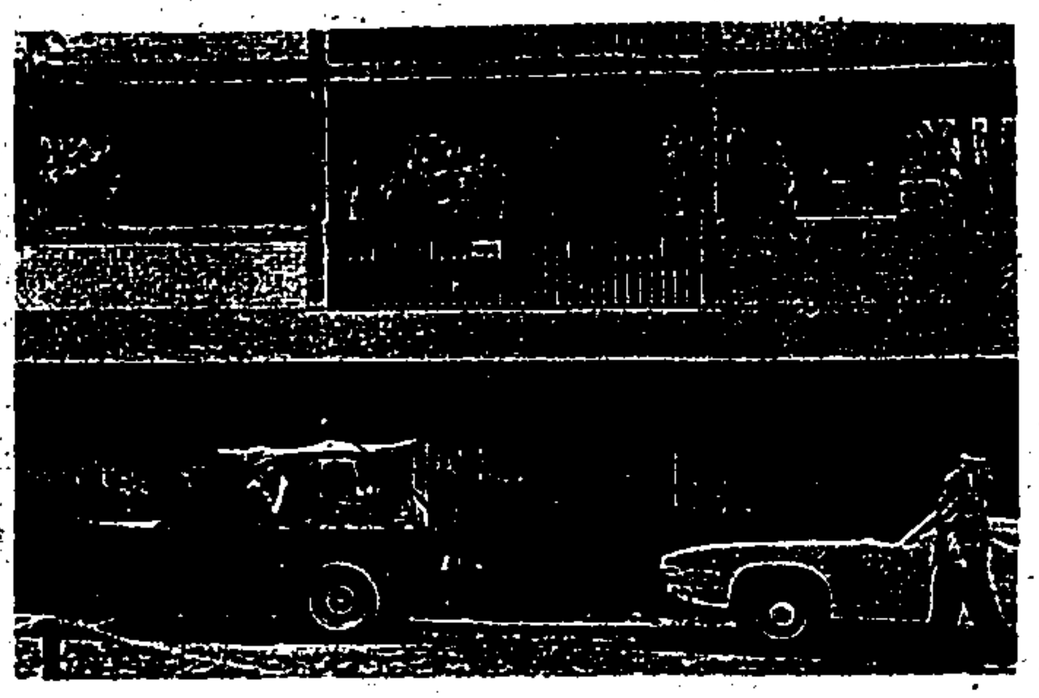
Such logic however remains cold and abstract sour when it fails to take into account experience and feeling. Canadians have responded to the logic of the F.L.Q. by experiencing - and feeling a new vigorous unity a unity that rises up and refutes the terrorism offered by the F.L.Q. The deep feeling of sadness aroused by the death of Pierre Laporte has drown Canadians closer together. The realisation that terrorism does exist in our country in a land which has for so long cherished the traditions of peace and order and democracy has created stunned disappointment in the hearts of most Canadians but it has also aroused a new hope of unity a new realisation that these traditions though challenged remain unrefutable because they lie not in logic but in the common experiences and feelings of us all in the pride and heritage of being Canadians.

I had not expected that my first article for Lambda would be of such a serious vein but the shocking news of lastweekend and its aftermath is no laughing matter and I have learned a new realisation that there are some things that you can not humorise-Terrorism in Canada is one of those things.

I might further add that out of the crisis of the past two weeks my estimation of our Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau has undergone considerable change. They say that a politician thinks only of the next election while a statesman thinks of the future generations. With this in mind I believe we should be proud that we have a Prime Minister who in times of crises can be counted on to take firm and understanding action and who while other politicans whimper like children has the courage to be a great statesman.

W.A.R.
Ottawa
Oct. 21, 1970

pictures courtesy
The Fulcrum



Jaques Chenail

The Lecture System is a charade

Reprinted from Toronto Star

Professor James Eayrs is a professor of International Relations at the University of Toronto.

While this article is dated, at the same time we feel the content is not. Professor Eayrs shares the view of an increasing number of professors in Canadian Universities.

September 21: Lectures and laboratories begin. It must be true, it says so in the calendar. All across Canada, at a cost no computer can calculate, young people are crammed row on row together, ballpoint or pencil poised over foolscap, virgin save for their introductory inscriptions - Anthropology 101, History 125, Political Science 326 - and whatever wit and wisdom may be vouchsafed to follow.

For their professor, at least, the first lecture of the year ought to be an exhilaration occasion. But I slink toward the classroom for a 20th fall term doubtful and despondent.

Male menopause, maybe. Something too of the repugnance felt by Updike's Henry Bech as, en route to an auditorium full of fluffy-headed racists at a girls' college in Virginia, he reflects on "this herding, this cooping up of people in their animal prime, stunning them with blunt classics, subjection them to instructors deadened and demented by the torrents of young blood that pass through their years..." Bech was not the first to feel it; writing in 1937 of Adult Education Today, Lancelot Hogben recoiled at the waste of time and effort cosumed "by slow and laborious attempts to impart information which could be rapidly assimilated if the pupils had a wider experience of life... I am inclined to believe that it would be a sensible plan to suspend any formal education during the period of puberty..."

PREPOSTEROUS ANOMALY

There is also chagrin at participating in the charade of the lecture system - a form of communication, too often descending to the level at which ideas pass from the notebook of the teacher to the notebook of the student without entering the mind of either, more appropriate to the age of Gutenberg than the age of the moonshout.

"When books were worth their weight in gold, professors had to lecture. Cheap printing has radically changed the situation which produced the lecturer of antiquity. And yet - preposterous anomaly the lecturer survives and even flourishes. In all universities his voice still drones and brays just as it droned and brayed in the days of Duns Scotus and Thomas Aquinas. Lecturers are as much an anachronism as bad drains or tallow candles; it is high time," Aldous Huxley was writting in 1927, "they were got rid of".

A man is a good teacher, psychiatrist John Rich would have us believe, if he is better at something else. "I have never known a master in any field who was not also a master teacher." Rich evidently had not known Sir James Frazer, master anthropologist, about whose execrable pedagogy Geoffrey Gorer has recently reminisced. "With the possible exception of his oldest friend, A.E. Housman, he was the worst lecturer I ever sat under, reading his manuscript in a dull expressionless voice. Lady Frazer sat just behind him, keeping his diminishing audience under the steady, beady glance of the stone-deaf. If any of his listeners were rash enough to try to question him after the lecture, she quickly interposed herself and prevented him being approached."

Not every lecturer drones or brays; some are virtuosi. I am profoundly suspicious of the talents of Professor Gilbert Highet of Columbia, so often and extravagantly are they praised: "That rare example of superb teacher and scholar" one acolyte has burbled, "his course, Classical Influences in European Literature, was so genuinely exciting that students attending one year come back to hear it again the next. In returning, they discovered that what has seemed, and still seemed, spontaneous was, in fact, a brilliantly executed performance. One assumes that the precise inflection, the illuminating anecdote, even gesture and pause, were being repeated when they found response, sharpened or altered when they did not." Perhaps if there were more Highets to go round, fewer alma maters would get raped.

STUDENT APPRAISALS

Or perhaps not Showboat dons are no antidote to student alienation, they may be aggravation it. What are professors doing wrong? As aids to self-criticism and self-improvement, the academic now has at his disposal the appraisals of his students. I quote, discreetly, from the Political Economy Course Critique for 1969-70 at the University of Toronto: "X was poorly organized and repetitive, he rambled, he talked in too low a voice; some of Y's students commented that he tried very hard but somehow did not quite make it; Z's students thought that he was fairly well organized but his method of presentation made the material seem unimportant." Of my own performance it is remarked: "There was a great deal of criticism of his manner in handling questions in class and 'putting down' those who did ask questions."

It is tempting, when badly gored by such critiques, to mount a counter-offensive; at least one don has sued for libel. More commonly the calibre of student testimony is impugned. "I was an A student as an undergraduate," Professor J.H. Hexter remembers, "in my sophomore year I had a brilliant teacher who really made the past come alive to me. Francis of Assisi, Martin Luther, Queen Elizabeth, Thomas Hobbes, Oliver Cromwell - either they were really ordinary fellows, a bit crooked, or a little queer in the head, just like folks...At the end of the year I would surely have given that teacher an enthusiastic A...Today, after 40 years of fairly ardent pursuit of historical understanding, my judgement may be presumed to be better than it was when I was 19. I now think that this teacher deserved neither an A nor a B but an F. He was a traitor to his vocation; he unscrupulously disfigured the past."

SPORTS

Soccer Vees win

Surfing enthusiasts should never attempt to ride tidal waves, because any such endeavour will result in a complete wipe-out. The blue and gold tidal wave, alias the soccer team, completly wiped-out their opposition during the weekend.

Last Saturday at Brock, the Vees scored an impressive 8-0 victory over their opposition. A good soccer field, which was actually flat and grassy, enabled the Vees to play a good passing game. (Laurentian's soccer field looks as if it was the victim of an elephant stampede during a monsoon rain period.) Vince Panella notched the first three goals using great speed to outrun the defenders and to boom the ball into the net. Good passing and steady positional play made the goals possible. Greg Zorbas also scored two goals in the first half. (When Greg is in the opposition end, he is a slippery as an eel and extremely quick. He also knows where to put the ball and how to kick it into the net. One could compare him to Rocket Richard who was extremely dangerous within the opposition blue line.)

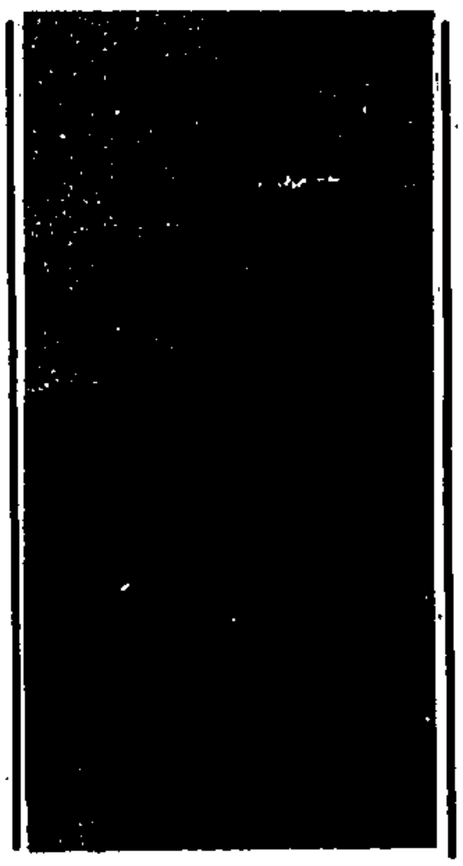
In the second half the Vees scored three more goals. Again Greg Zorbas scored twice, while Hector Gonzales added one. Some mention must be made of the defensive fullbacks who kept Brock's forwards from getting any effective shots in net. Pierre Lebrun and Cosmos Kirwana passed the ball well to the middle half backs, and cleared the ball effectively, when the occasion arose. Al Byers, who played in net, handled everything like a pro and allowed no mistakes to be made.

The Vees used the 4-2-4 formation in both games. The first four men form the forward line, the next two are the middle half backs and the last four are the defensive fullbacks.

In the game against Trent, Sunday, the defensive fullbacks passed the ball well to the two middle halfbacks, Mario Anselmo and Jake Doering. Mario was very effective in the game, particularily in the first few minutes, when the Vees were playing poorly. Using his dribbling skills Mario contenually brought the ball intl Trent'S end. He also scored the first goal on a hard shot from twenty yards out. Vince Panella got a beautiful goal on a hard booming shot, on which the goaler had no chance. Greg Zorbas scored the last goal of the first half on a close in shot, and gave the Vees a 3-0 lead. What was very noticeable in the game, was the manner in which the middle half backs passed the ball to the forwards. The forwards had many good chances to score.

In the last half Greg Zorbas scored two more goals, with Vince Panella obtaining the other. Again the defensive fulbacks played well, staying on top of the ball at all times. Billy Salter continually beat the opposition to the ball and passed it to the forwards, as did Pierre Lebrun. Edgar Gonzales, who played in net, commented that the game was boring, probably because he had so few shots on net. The final score in the Trent game was 6-0.

Mario Anselmo scoring a goal.



Soccer Comments

Vees play here, Saturday at 2:30 against Ryerson.

Radovan Bozzul is having a real tough time with injuries. Three weeks ago he suffered internal bleeding when an opposition player kicked him in the tigh. This week he hurt his knee...Jean Guibert just can't seem to score a goal. He was presented with some good scoring opportunities during the week-end, but couldn't put it into the net. Hopefully, his jinx will end soon...Al Byers couldn't see why he didn't play Sunday's game jokinly remarkeing that he had a shut-out the night before...Adel Zahar, who hails from Palestine, played well in the second half against Brock...however, according to Golda Meir, Adel doesn't exist. (Golda says Palestine doesn't exist and neither do Palestenian)...Hector Gonzales who usually plays net, played forward against Brock and scored a gosl. His ability to handle the ball well and the knack of kicking it hard, made him lock very good. The Vees are in first place 1 point ahead of York. Ryerson tied York 2-2 last Saturday...To date the Vees have scored 33 goals in six games while allowing only 4.

Hockey Vees

The Hockey Vees suspended the exhibition schedule last weekend as it was felt that any further mismatches against Cambrian would be next to useless. But this weekend the schedule resumes with one of the most gruelling road trips ever undertaken by a Voyageur team.

Playing three games in three days against the best in the Atlantic conference the Vees will probably find out just how they stack up nationally.

Friday the Vees play St. Francis Xavier in Antigonish Nova Scotia and play them again the following night. Sunday afternoon the Vees take on the Atlantic representative at last year's nationals St. Mary's of Halifax.

Coach Porter will use this series of games to help him make his final cuts for the forthcoming season. He has said that the only guys who have a place sown up are his goaltenders and the Deacon-Taylor-Valiquette line. The rest, including returnees will have to fight for places.

Surprise

Lambda has recieved information from a very reliable source that Universities in Quebec are seriously contemplating forming their own Athletic association.

If formed, this association would spell the death of the present Ontario-Quebec Athletic Association. The OQ now contains what have been considered the cream of the athletic crop in Canada. (Queen's U of T McGill etc.)

The idea is for the Ontario universities form one large conference. This would enable Ontario to have a true provincial champion.

Of course this would also mean the death of the OIAA in which Laurentian plays. But it would also give each university the opportunity to play good quality teams in all sports all year.

Rugger Vees

Rugger is a fast, rough, hard hitting game. All players on this team can look a pregnant grizzly right in the eye, and grawl back at her. If you're like me and can't outstare a pregnant, purring cat, you should try a more timid game like football.

The basic idea of the game is similar to football, in that points are scored for carrying the ball across the opposition end zone. Doing so results in 3 points being scored, and these three points are called a try. Similar to football, there is also a convert attempt. However, the ball is not put in the middle of the field, but in line with where the ball was touched down in the end zone. If the ball was touched down on the left side, the ball would be kicked from that angle. The ball can be brought as far back as the kicker wishes, but no closer than 10 yards. If the kick is successful, 3 points are scored.

Football has a field goal and similarily rugger has something close. If the ball is kicked between the posts, the team is credited with 2 points.

Unlike football, the play does not stop when a player is tackled. The tackled player holds the ball and players try to heel the ball loose. Remember that he is on the ground, and in a very dangerous position, in that he can be hurt.

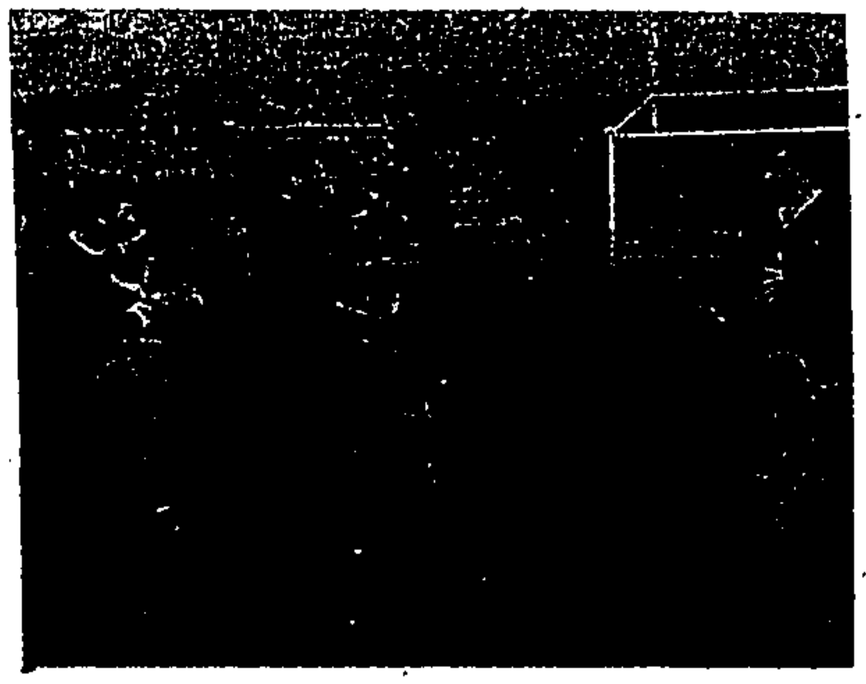
The ball can be passed by anyone, but only in a lateral fashion. Foward passing is not allowed. The ball can also be kicked in soccer or football fashion. Rugger also has a unique play called a scrum. Eight men bind their arms and shoulders together, with seven men pushing in the same manner from the back. The opposition has the same formation. If it is a Laurentian scrum, they a Vee player will toss the ball in between the openings of the two scrums. The teams push and try to bring the ball to the back, using their legs to move the ball.

The Vees rugger team played two exhibition during the week-end. The first game was Saturday against Brock, and the Vees managed to win by a convincing 27-0 score. Unfortunetely, Rick Quinlan was injured in the first part of the game, and it is suspected that he has ruptured thigh muscles. The Vees displayed good passing and quick running, as well as hard hitting. Diminuative Dave Murphy who comes from England, was particularily effective with his running and passing. Jim Lecour impressed me with his fierce determination in carrying the ball, while carrying opposition player with him. Dr. Ward, the playing coach, controlled the game well from the backfield with his booming kicks. Ed Seguin also ran the ball well.

In Sunday's game against Trent, the Vees lost 14-8. In the first five minutes Trent scored 11 points and this proved to be the turning point. The Vees settled down and played even ball for the rest of the half. In the second half, the play was mostly in the Trent zone. Dr. Ward scored all eight points in the game for the Vees, scoring a try, a convert and a field goal. The Vees came close to scoring on three occasions, but were unable to cross the line. In the last two minutes Trent scored 2 more points on a field goal. Members of the team are: Dr. Ward, Bob Laforest, Ed Seguin, Dave Watkin, Bruce Campbell, Jim Lecour, Andy Kenneally, Lou Grindatto, Dave Butler, Bill Patterson, Bob Obenswin, Daryl Fox, Niel Kennedy, Richard Bégin, Tim Horton, Rich Quinlan, Garry Sperged, Garry Paquin, Peter Nadeau and Roy Corbell.

Rugger Comments:

Vees play next Saturday at 2:00, here at Laurentian -- fans are encouraged to come out and support the team - opposition will be North Bay...Bull fighting is a tame sport when compared to rugger... at one point in the game against Trent, four players were on the ground moaning...one Trent player had a Vees player accidently jump on his head with a pair of cleats...it hurt...Rugger by the way, is a gentlemen's game... After the game is finished, the host team usually buys a round of beer for the opposition...each team cheers the other when the game is finished.



Proliferation of cops on Laurentian campus

Perhaps a newcomer to Laurentian will have noticed two strategically located buildings on the campus. Not being very well camoflaged or having tightly drawn shades it wouldn't take too long to find out that these mysterious buildings are none other than the Security Guards' huts. One soon learns that these are manned by the one and only "Men in Blue", otherwise known as "those who faithfully hand out parking tickets".

Being a freshman myself, I decided to do some sneaking around and find out more information on the infamous "Campus Police". So on Thursday October 22, 1970 at 11:50 a.m. in broad daylight (by then the fog had lifted) I openly went to Portable #1 and in plain view of two other officers was admitted to the Chief Security Officer's, Mr. Norman Reiche's, office. There did I learn many strange and wonderful things? Not exactly, but I did learn that there is a staff of 10 full-time officers whose duties include keeping peace and good order on the campus, enforcing parking and traffic regulations, providing general information and assistance, looking after the security of the buildings, and housing a department of lost and found articles or persons if you so qualify.

Mr. Reiche stated that the guards work in 3 shifts and he assured me that they are on duty 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, 52 weeks a year (he didn't say this but I gathered they do), and 365 days a year. I also learned that they don't go snooping around for drugs and booze but if found they will investigate. Usually, though, these fall under the Criminal Code and are taken over by the city police.

You may be pleased to know, for one reason or another, that the Laurentian security guards are not equipped for riots. They do not carry batons, double-barrelled machine guns, bayonets, tear gas, or other paraphenalia. All in all they have had few confrontations with the university community and as Mr. Reiche says "the officers are quite compatable with everyone on campus".

In case you require transportation (concerning university affairs, of course) it may be helpful to know that the security guards have charge of 12 vehicles which include a large bus, a mini-bus, trucks, cars, and a snowplough as well as utility vehicles.

Incidentally, if you're looking for a job, you might qualify as a security guard if you have been a policeman before. But if you really want the job it is most important that you have good rapport with the public, especially the young, and that you be congenial, fair-minded, and level-headed. And if you have these qualifications but you are a woman you would still be eligible. How's that for Woman's Liberation?

So now you know the men in the little security huts are our friends, not our foes, and they will be more than happy to give you a parking ticket any time you deserve one.

Interdisciplinary courses proposed by Dr. Brian Kaye

One of the aims of a university is to provide a liberal education, and for years academics have realized that students should be exposed to a wide range of subjects in order to do this. In theory, the university, by its nature, with its many faculties should meet this goal, but we all know of the gap between Arts & Science students - not to mention Pro Schools.

Everyone pays lip service to the need to bridge this gap. Now Dr. Brian Kaye of the physics Department has proposed the setting up of a Department of Interdisciplinary Research which will provide interdisciplinary courses which could be taken as arts electives by science students, a science elective by arts students.

So far Dr. Kaye has 3 courses outlined. The first is called "Concept and Consequences of Science" which will deal with such subjects as the effects of computers on man and his leisure, moral responsibility of the scientist: should he discontinue research on the exchange of gases in the lung tissue because he knows his antihistamines for asthma sufferers.

The second course "Environmental Science" deals with the ecological balance of nature, the ways in which man can upset it; what is sulphur dioxide? what is pollution? etc.

"The Brain as a Cybernetic Machine" is the third - the brain as compared to a computer, its input-output systems, reflexes, effeciency & menory.

Profs paranoid

Citizenship questionnaire circulated

Last week's senate meeting revealed a significant bit of "prof paranoid" about citizenship. Many of the faculty members of senate were openly alarmed about being asked to state their citizenship on a questionnaire circulated to all professors by acting president Dr. Cloutier.

Their fears seemed to stem from the increasing concern over the fact that the teaching faculties of Canadian Universities are becoming more and more heavily dominated by non-Canadian professors. This was first pointed out by Robin Mathews and James Steele in their controversial book, "The Struggle for Canadian Universities", published last year. The book has sparked a movement among Canadian students and faculty to have a quota-system policy instituted ensuring that the majority of new professors hired would be Canadian. This movement has grown quite strongly on some campuses, especially York University, where the Senate's recent refusal to release citizenship information concerning faculty resulted in a large student demonstration.

Many opponents of the movement feel that scholarship is universal and that the only grounds for hiring should be academic.

However, it is surprising that our professors should be so uptight about being asked to state their citizenship on a form for the President's records. Simply gathering the information does not mean that discriminatory policies are going to be introduced.

Regardless of any controversy over the seriousness of the problem, or what if anything should be done, surely we do have the right to collect necessary information to assess the situation.

If people are that anxious to prevent this information from being compiled, we can only assume it is because they don't want us to know how bad the situation really is.

Canada careless says Careless

"The events of 1759-60 are still with us" said Dr. J.M.S. Careless Wednesday as he addressed some two hundred listeners at an open lecture sponsored by the department of History.

"The duality of Canada has been wishfully ignored" Careless said and reiterated Durham's famous quotation that Canada is "Two nations warring in the bosom of a single state" saying that "Canada is also two nations living in the bosom of a single state. The two nation theory is just a matter of definition".

He was warmly received and he answered questions at the conclusion of his lecture entitled "Canada--History's error."

Much to the delight of his audience, Careless presented many humorous interjections during his presentation. When referring to the Northern Myth so peculiar to Canada, he said "People get into their car on the week-end kill themselves driving to their cottage, either on the highway or with carbon monoxide, and when they get to their lake, Lake Mudhole, they slap an outboard on their little punt and drive around in circles, again killing themselves with carbon monoxide, and call themselves Voyageurs."

And when comparing the new American western myth with the old western myth, Careless said "We used to see the pioneer head out with his wagon and his pioneer wife, which he sometimes picked up on the way, and then the movie would end with the sun going down over the distant mountains with fat cattle in the valley with the two of them in each others arms. Now we have the cowboy loving his horse, and, when he loves his horse, he really loves his horse (this is a new kind of movie)".

Economic growth causes discontent

Obsolescence which results from continued economic growth is the cause of many of the social problems today. Reuben Baetz, Executive Secretary of the Canadian Council on Social Development and keynote speaker at the Social Services Conference at Cambrian College this past weekend, pointed out that the basis of our economy had undergone a major change:

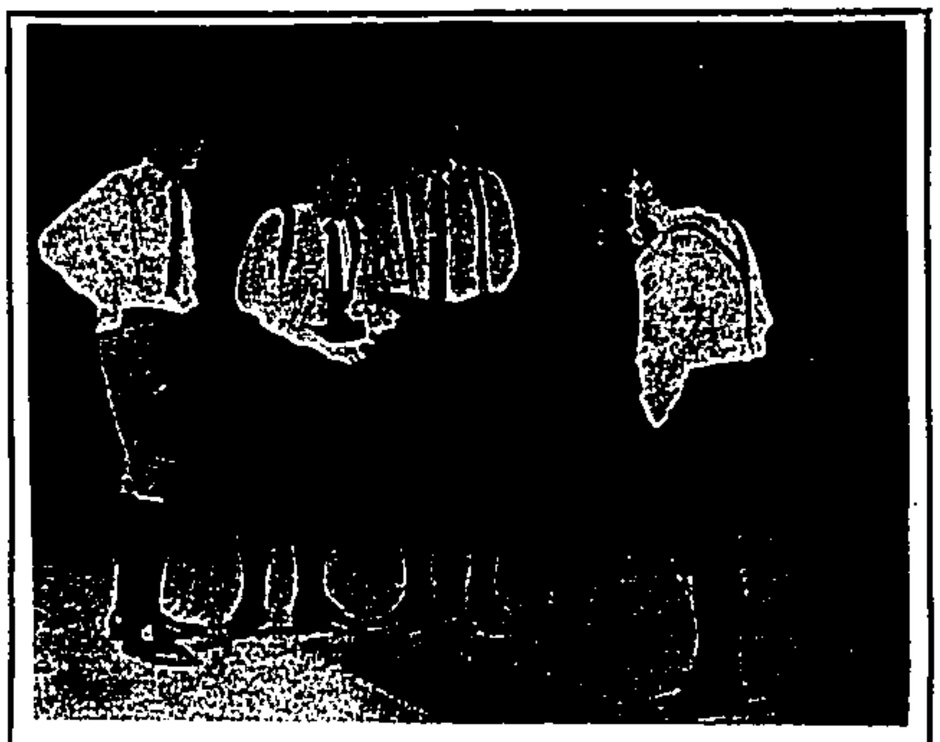
"At one time, all of the industrial and commercial enterprises within our economy were established to produce, in the most efficient manner possible, scarce resources in order to meet the wants and needs of people. Today, the mountainous flow of goods and services which technological invention can produce far exceeds the basic human needs and wants. Therefore, in order to provide an ample market in our ever-expanding economy with its ever-growing productive capacity, human wants have to be artificially stimulated. The growth of our advertising industry is surely one convincing piece of evidence that the market is largely a "wants-producing" rather than a "waste-satisfying" one. To stimulate wants and desires we are now spending as much on advertising in North America as we are in our formal educational programmes (some $14 billion in the United States annually). To keep our growing economy growing through artificial stimulation of human desires has major social implications. One of these is that it creates a massive and all-pervasive dissatisfaction with the status quo - the pursuit of happiness must be unrelenting - in this situation happiness itself dare not be achieved or the pursuit of it would end. Society must be kept in a relentless state of discontent - of unease. We are artificially stimulated, somewhat like the hens in the modern poultry plant which are subjected to constant light to keep them laying eggs."

During periods of greatest economic growth the gap between rich and poor widened more than at other times, Mr. Baetz said. To narrow this gap an income maintenance plan would have provide most help to those who need it the most? 2) Is it fair to all concerned? 3) Does it enhance rather than destroy human dignity? 4) Is it efficient to administer? 5) Is it economically feasible? He felt that a negative income

The following day the dinner speaker was the Hon. John Yaremko, Ontario Minister of Social and Family Services. The speech that he had prepared was concise and to the point. It was a well-organized talk that pointed out the fault (unintentionally of course) of the current welfare system and the attitude of the government.

Unfortunately he used only a few paragraphs of the prepared speech, and rambled on, introducing even more trivia than was in the original.

He showed little understanding of youth; his attitude towards the drug problem was totally unrealistic. He could see no alternative other than trying to convince young people not to use drugs at all.



spring awakening

The auditorium certainly didn't help things. Bright red exit signs glaring out over the wings, folding walls that don't work, pathetically small stage off in the distance, and a bright flourescent doorway that kept opening in the rafters overhead - but these are only minor bummers, and after two and a half years at Laurentian you build up a certain immunity to these things. I even got past the half time sermon on the evils of cigarette-smoking.

Part of the trouble was that there weren't enough performers and costumes to go around. Seeing the same actors playing different parts in the same garb was confusing to say the least.

The theme of sexual repression in 19th. century bourgois society was certainly relevant and thoroughly covered. The elements were all there: the pains of puberty, hypocritical parents, dehumanized schooling, sexual guilt trips, suicidal frustrations, unwanted pregnancy, fatal abortionist butchery. . . all the fuck-ups of an up-tight society that differs from our own only by the overtness of the oppression.

The cast did a good job of capturing the sincerity and excitement of early adolescence although the boys were more believable than the girls. Ken Adamson was great and tremendously versatile. His outhouse farewell to his precious nude painting of Desdemona and reminiscences of precious memories of sexual fantasies was by far the best part of the show.

In fact the whole production was studded with brilliant individual characterizations and flashes of hilarious comedy.

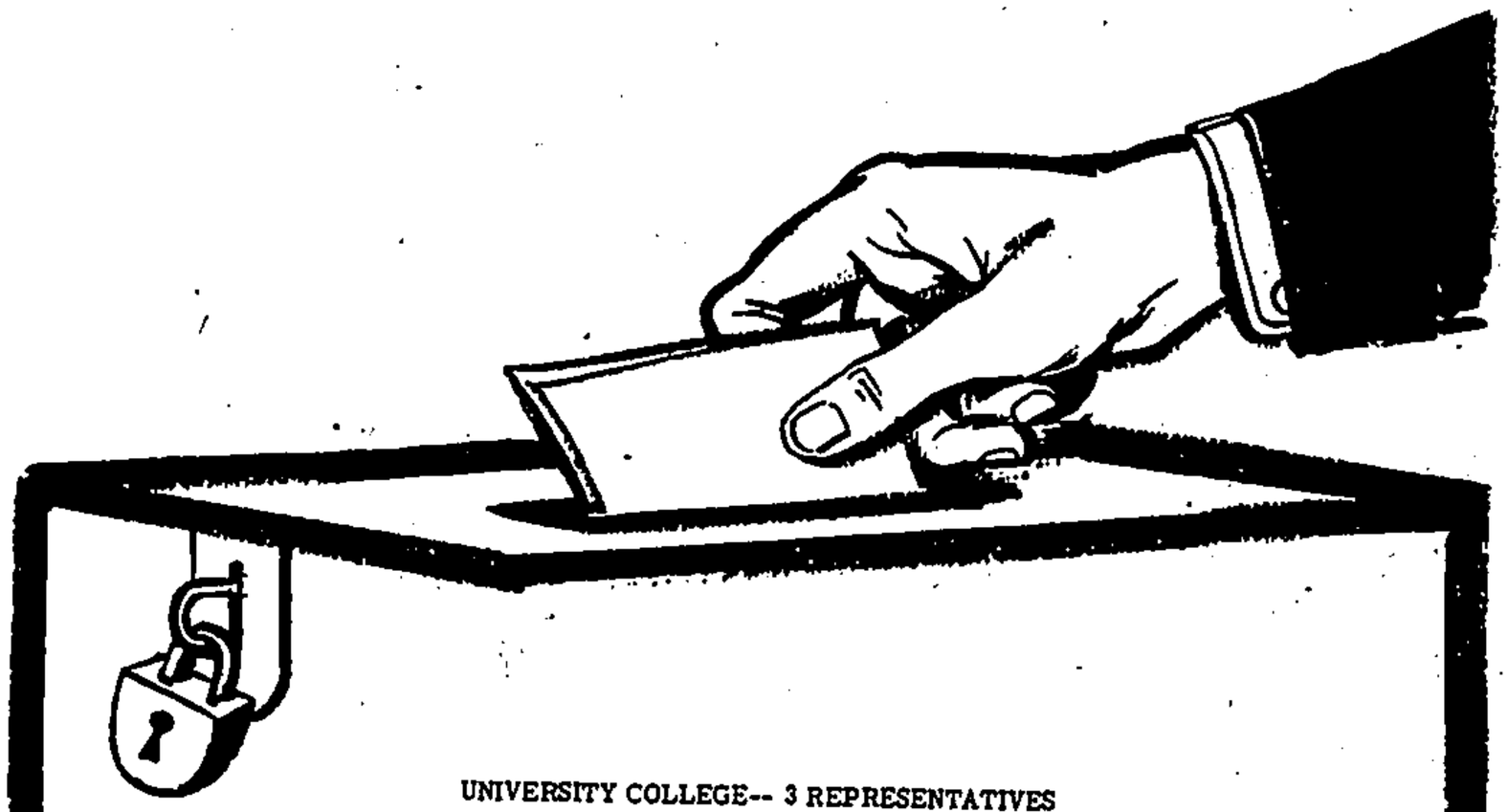
But the individual successes didn't hang together enough to produce a unified whole. And the ending with its inconsistantly symbolic appearance of the harlequin figure only served to mystify an audience that desparately needed realistic explanations.

Would groups, clubs, colleges and anyone sponsoring an on-campus event, please submit details of the event to Lambda at least one week in advance, for publication. (preferably two weeks.) Without your assistance, Lambda will be unable to keep students informed of all campus activities.

CAREER IN LAW

Thursday, Oct. 29, 1970
Mr. Walter Tarnopolsky, Dean of Faculty of Law at the University of Windsor will address students 1:30 p.m. in C303

SGA by-elections



UNIVERSITY COLLEGE-- 3 REPRESENTATIVES

UNIVERSITY OF SUDBURY--3 REPRESENTATIVES

THORNELOE-- 2 REPRESENTATIVES

HUNTINGTON-- 3 REPRESENTATIVES

SOCIAL WORK-- 1 REPRESENTATIVE

NURSING-- 1 REPRESENTATIVE

COMMERCE-- 2 REPRESENTATIVES

ENGINEERING-- 1 REPRESENTATIVE

PHYSICAL EDUCATION-- 2 REPRESENTATIVES

TRANSLATORS-- 1 REPRESENTATIVE

Wednesday, November 4

Polls in foyer of Great Hall

9:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m.

(AN UNPAID POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT)